The Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

S. L. BOARDMAN, Agricultural Editor.

Agricultural Notices.

Calendar for the Present Week.

FRANKLIN CENTRAL, at Strong, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 13—14.

HARRISON AND OTISFIELD, Wednesday, Oct. 13.

WALDO COUNTY, at Belfast, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, oct. 11—13.

SAGADAHOC COUNTY, at Topsham, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 12—14. Address by D. H. Thing, esq., of Mt. Vernon.

LINCOLN COUNTY, at Waldoboro', Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct, 12—14. Address by Hon. W. Gilbert of Bath.

WEST OXFORD, at Fryeburg, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 12—14. Address by His Excellency, Gov. Dingley.

SHAPLEIGH AND ACTON, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 12—15.

WEST SOMERSET, at North Anson, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 12—14.

WELLS TOWN FAIR, Monday, Oct. 12.

JAY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, at Jay Hill, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 12—13. Address by Hon. F. G. Butler, of Farmington.

KENNEBEC UNION AG'L AND HORT., at Oakland Park, Gardiner, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 12—13

Meetings to Occur.

MAINE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE; Semi-Annual meeting at Calais. Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 2, 3, and 4.

ORONO SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY—Semi-annual meeting at the College Chapel, Tuesday, Oct. 19.

DENMARK TOWN FAIR, Wednesday, Oct. 20th.

The Turf--Races to Occur.

KNOX TROTTING PARK, at Rockland, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Oct, 12—15.

Notes at the old Kennebec Fair.

The heavy rain of last week seriously interfered with the fairs, preventing farmers from bringing out their stock, keeping the people at home and either breaking up or causing a postponement—amounting to the same thing—of the programme arranged for the same. Sixteen fairs were announced to come off in Maine during the past week, and the widely extended and heavy rains which occurred on Tuesday and Thursday, must have caused disappointment and even loss to many societies. Without doubt, however, some of these put their exhibitions over to good weather, and the clear skies and warm, pure atmosphere of Friday and Saturday, must have "helped them out" in very good shape.

Great preparations had been made by the officers and friends of the old Kennebec Society to have the best show in all its history, during the past week, and the disappointment occasioned by the severe rain which occurred on the opening and closing days, was a real one to those who have been laboring for weeks in the past to make it a successful and creditable exhibition, worthy the honorable record the society has attained, and fit to crown the forty-fourth annual "cattle-show" held under its auspices. Several features of unusual interest had been arranged, which, had good weather occurred, would have drawn together the largest attendance seen on the grounds for many years. Among these were to be a fine display of working oxen, in which particular old Kennebec may justly stump the State; an unusually large exhibit of dairy products, and a magnificent display of Jersey stock. Heretofore breeders of this stock in the town of Winthrop—which is known as the headquarters and home of a remarkable family of Jerseys—have not been anxious to exhibit them; but this year the association of Jersey breeders in that town had decided to be present at Readfield in full force, and had the weather been favorable it is likely a larger and finer display of this stock would have been present than was ever seen together at any fair in the State. But the day of the fair came, and with it the drenching rain, and the people remained at home with their fancy cows in tight stables—as we should have done—and the consequence was, a show of stock much reduced in numbers from what had been anticipated, but still a good show, although the throng of anticipated visitors were not present. From an examination of the Secretary's books however, and from information kindly given us by him, we gathered a few facts regarding the proceedings of the opening day, that must serve for a more full and complete account which we should have given had it been possible for us to have been present. But just here we wish to throw out a suggestion for the consideration of the officers of the society, the acceptance of which we believe would work to the general satisfaction of the public, and the real benefit of the Society: It is that the stock of all kinds exhibited on the first day, be kept on the grounds until the close of the second day. As it is now, the withdrawing of the neat cattle at the close of the first day, puts an end to the interest in the fair to a large class of visitors who visit the show on the second day, and are able to attend but one day. The second day is now entirely devoted to horses, a class of stock in which many have no interest. Could the neat stock be kept on the grounds the first night, and cattle, sheep and horses, with swine and poultry, be shown together on the second day, it would give an interesting variety, and if it were generally made known that such was to be the case, the increased attendance would more than pay the cost of the consequent additional expense.

In the class of neat stock shown on the first day, about two hundred and fifty head of cattle were present, with a dozen lots of sheep, four lots of swine, and six or eight coops of poultry. G. & G. Underwood of Fayette, exhibited fourteen head of thoroughbred Herefords, and bore off the prizes in this class. C. S. Robbins of Winthrop, shew a herd of seventeen animals, included in which were nine full blood and five grade Jerseys, among the former being several famous cows of which accounts have previously been given in our columns. Amos Wheeler of Winthrop, had a herd of ten Jersey cows; S. G. Fogg of Readfield, a herd of twenty cows and four yoke of oxen and steers; J. P. Putnam of Winthrop, a herd of ten animals, thoroughbred and grade Shorthorns, together with some Cotswold sheep and Berkshire swine; Hon. A. P. Morrill of Readfield, nine full blood Jerseys; John Prescott of Manchester, eleven head of cattle, including several nice Jerseys; Ithial Gordon of Mt. Vernon, herd of seven animals. The total number of Jerseys on exhibition, owned chiefly by Winthrop parties, was sixty-eight. Among the prominent exhibitors of working oxen and steers were C. H. Berry of Monmouth, O. A. Dexter of Wayne, who shew six yoke, and John Hubbard of Fayette, beside those mentioned above as having shown herds. The town teams of oxen and steers were exhibited from the towns of Readfield, Fayette and Mt. Vernon, and the premiums were severally awarded in the order above given. A handsome team of oxen was shown from Wayne, but not a sufficient number of yoke to entitle it to compete for the premiums. The exhibitors of sheep were J. P. Putnam of Winthrop, W. B. Frost of Wayne (thoroughbred and grade South Downs), and S. N. Pike of Fayette. Among the exhibitors of poultry were Geo. H. Hudson of Readfield, and R. E. Merrill of North Wayne. Altogether there were eighty-two exhibitors who contributed to the first day's exhibition.

The second day, although not rainy, was cold and uncomfortable, with a raw wind, damp grounds and clouded sky. The day was chiefly devoted to the exhibition of horses, of which there were one hundred and nine on the ground, from sixty-nine exhibitors, classed as follows: Stallions for general use, eight; family horses and brood mares, thirty-eight; colts of all ages above suckers, and horses entered for speed, sixty-three. In consequence of the heavy condition of the track the races did not come off, and the small number of visitors to the exhibition confined themselves chiefly to the hall, where was found ample means for amusement and instruction.

A general idea may be obtained of the indoor exhibition, when it is stated that of fruits, flowers, garden vegetables and dairy products there were 156 entries from eighty-five contributors; and of household manufactures, fancy and miscellaneous articles, there were 213 lots from 102 exhibitors. The department of dairy products was a most interesting one, the display far exceeding that of the late State Fair in Portland, the samples of butter being superb, and the cheese splendid. These are "high-flown" adjectives, we are aware, but they are really the only ones that do justice to the skillful products presented to this fair by the justly celebrated dairy women of old Kennebec. There were nineteen lots of butter and fifteen of cheese on exhibition; among the latter one sample of factory cheese—that from the Winthrop factory, the only one in the county—and the remainder domestic make. The factory has had a most successful season, starting May 17th and closing Sept. 30th. The domestic cheese was all rich and creamy, giving evidence of skilful manipulation and a practiced judgment in "handling" curd. The premiums in this department were: June butter, Mrs. H. O. Nickerson, Mrs. George A. Russell, Readfield. September butter, Mrs. N. S. Sherburn, Readfield, Mrs. Amos Wheeler, Mrs. M. L. Robbins, Winthrop; Mrs. David Doloff, Mt. Vernon; Mrs. P. F. Woodward, Winthrop. Domestic cheese, David Doloff, Mt. Vernon; Mrs. Geo. M. Thurston, Mrs. H. O. Nickerson, Readfield. Factory cheese, Winthrop Cheese Factory.

The tables devoted to fruits, vegetables, etc., were not quite so extensive nor so attractive as those at the same fair last year—if an exception be made in favor of the farm collections for the special prize. But it was to be expected that the fruit department would show much falling off from last year, although generally enough varieties may be obtained even in the poorest seasons to make up a fair show, with a little effort. Among the contributors to the fruit tables were H. O. Nickerson, Mrs. M. Lambert, J. C. Dudley, J. W. Williams and Dr. H. P. Torsey, Readfield; Amos Wheeler and C. S. Robbins, Winthrop; Sullivan Kilbreth, Manchester, and E. P. Whitney, East Winthrop. Cranberries were shown by C. S. Robbins and W. S. Manchester, Winthrop; B. F. Maxhim, Wayne and M. F. Jones, Fayette; and from the good samples on exhibition we should judge the culture of this fine fruit to be extending in this county. There were but few flowers shown, Mrs. Kate Stanley of Winthrop, making as usual almost the only display in this line. She had some well arranged baskets, wreaths and boquets—made up of flowers embracing twenty distinct varieties of dahlias, fifty of pansies, sixteen of asters, thirteen of petunias, ten of stocks, eight of verbenas, three of gladiolas and twenty varieties of other flowers. Grapes were poor, but as an offset there was an elegant display of peaches grown by Rev. Dr. Torsey of Kent's Hill, which it was a treat to even look at.

Farm and garden vegetables were shown in abundance, and with corn—of which there were over twenty handsome "traces"—gave evidence that bountiful crops in this particular have this year rewarded the labors of the husbandman.

Perhaps one of the most interesting departments of the exhibition was that called out by the Special Premium of Hon. Fred Atwood of Winterport, of a Silver Eagle Plow for the best display of farm products from any one farm within the limits of the Society. For this prize there were four entries, as follows: Amos Wheeler, S. B. Cook and C. S. Robbins of Winthrop, and H. O. Nickerson of Readfield. These several collections were all very fine, and formed an interesting part of the exhibition; and without detracting from the merit justly due to other exhibitors, it is only fair to say that the display from the farm of Mr. H. O. Nickerson of Readfield—originator of the Nickerson Pear—was by far the best table of its kind in the hall. It consisted of twenty-five varieties of apples, seven of pears, five of potatoes, four of onions, seven of squash, seven of beans, two of peas, three of corn, five of cucumbers, together with samples of barley, oats and wheat, four samples of butter, two of cheese, a large and miscellaneous collection of garden vegetables, maple sugar and syrup, domestic wines, jams, canned and preserved fruits of all kinds, pickles and a handsome bouquet of flowers. The entire lot was very attractively arranged on one table, which was admired by many visitors, and we think the sight of it would have been ample compensation to our generous friend who placed this special prize at the disposal of the Society—for all the expense it involved. While others did well, Mr. Nickerson certainly exceeded them all. An invitation—begged—to board with him this winter, is being considered by us with a good deal of seriousness.

In the department of household fabrics, domestic wares, etc., there was a very creditable and interesting display. Quilts, bed-spreads, comforters, rugs, carpeting, yarn and all sorts and kinds of articles of ladies' make were on exhibition, and elicited many words of commendation. Among the leading contributors were Mrs. G. Hawes, Readfield, blankets, flannel, yarn; Mrs. A. F. Williams, Mt. Vernon, comforters, yarn; Mrs. G. S. Worcester, Mt. Vernon, blankets, hose, yarn; Mrs. H. R. Josselyn, Fayette, linen handkerchiefs and ladies' goods. Mrs. S. Q. Bean, Mt. Vernon, a large lot of linen goods, spreads, comforters, linen thread, etc.; Mrs. L. Whittier, Mt. Vernon, needle work, tidies, etc. An interesting object was a lady's underskirt, made in 1724, and exhibited by Mrs. H. R. Joselyn, Fayette. Among miscellaneous articles were fine samples of woolen cloths from the Readfield Mills, and of flannels from the Johnson Mills, Wayne; several parlor organs from the Esty Organ Company, oil paintings by Mrs. Oliver Parsons, Readfield, and S. T. Floyd, Winthrop, and samples of the Standard Fertilizers of the Bradley Fertilizer Company, presented by Mr. P. J. Cogswell, formerly of Wayne, but now connected with the Bradley Company, from whom we learn that the sale of their fertilizers is constantly increasing, and the results of its use satisfactory. Nor should we omit to mention here a small case of Maine birds, stuffed and mounted by Mr. W. W. Dunn of Winthrop—a most creditable contribution from a young taxidermist.

Notwithstanding the somewhat unpleasant weather, the day in pleasant company was happily spent. We are under obligations to the managers for kind attentions, and trust they may keep up good courage and hold their next fair under more favorable circumstances.

Essex County, Massachusetts.

Its Agriculture and its Fairs.

We enjoyed the rare pleasure, a week or two since, of attending one of the annual exhibitions of the Essex Co. (Mass.) Agricultural Society, and believe a few general notes on the same will not prove wholly uninteresting to our readers. But first let us get an idea of this old county, its agriculture and its agricultural society.

Essex county embraces within its limits thirty-one towns, among which are the old settled and quite important places of Salem, Danvers, Ipswich, Lynn, Marblehead, Newburyport, Andover, Haverhill and several other quite as noted, either for their historic associations or material importance. The whole extent of its eastern side, about one-half the outline of the county, is washed by the Atlantic Ocean, and the landing at Cape Ann, its eastern point, to which the settlement of the county runs back, took place as early as 1625, and the county was incorporated in 1643. For years a leading commercial and manufacturing district, it has recently taken a high position as a farming section—or rather a section where farm gardening is largely carried on—and the proximity of the county to Boston has afforded excellent advantages in the matter of marketing the crops grown. In no section of Massachusetts, perhaps, are the farms in better condition, are better crops of garden truck, fruits, etc., grown, or the farmers more independent and prosperous. Agricultural surveys of the county were published in 1838 by Henry Colman, and in 1861 by David Choat.

The agricultural society of Essex County was organized in 1818 through the agency of Hon. Timothy Pickering, who was its President from its formation to 1828, and whose honorable career for the good of his country is a matter of the history of the State. Its affairs have from its first organization been managed by able and disinterested gentlemen, who have always recognized the importance of encouraging the various legitimate branches of agriculture in every effort put forth by the Society. For a period of fifty-five consecutive years it has held an annual "cattle show and fair," whose exhibitions have always been attended with an increasing interest, and conducted in such a manner as to keep the farmers of the county united in their support and allegiance to the "old Essex" Society. These exhibitions have invariably been held in different parts of the county, usually two years in a place, and in no instance has an admission fee been asked for entrance to its fair grounds. At the hall exhibition a small fee has generally been required. At its annual fairs it has invariably had an address from some resident of Essex County, in the list of which occur such noted names as Timothy Pickering, Henry Colman, D. P. King, John W. Proctor, Henry K. Oliver, James R. Nichols, Ben Perley Poor, John L. Russell, Caleb Cushing and George B. Loring. Its funds, watched over for so many years by its faithful Treasurer and late President, Gen. Wm. Sutton of Salem, have been invested with such care that it now amounts to more than $20,000; and it has in addition a farm of 150 acres, from which it derives an annual income of $500, a large and valuable library, and a large tent and other fixtures and appointments necessary in carrying on its fairs. It has a membership embracing all the leading and prominent farmers and citizens of the county, and has never at any of its fairs offered premiums for the trial of the speed of horses, or has it ever had a horse trot in connection with its shows. But instead, among the leading objects for which some of its largest premiums were offered the present year, were the improvement of swamp and pasture lands, underdraining, comparative value of crops as food for cattle, fattening cattle and swine, growing of forest trees, destruction of canker worms, new seedling apples and potatoes, farm accounts, &c.: these premiums being so liberal in each case as to make it an object to enter the lists as competitors for the same. It has published an annual volume of its transactions, containing essays, reports, addresses and experiments of great value, and its influence for good has long since passed beyond the limits of the State in which it is located. Its premium list, originally about $200 annually, now amounts to $3000, and the premiums are all paid in full, six days after the close of the exhibition. Forty years ago, Henry Colman said of it in his first report on the agriculture of Massachusetts: "This Society stands in the first rank of the agricultural institutions of the country," and the same is true to-day; it stands head and shoulders above all similar societies with whose history we are acquainted, wherever located; and is, in fact, the model agricultural society of the United States.

The fair of this Society was held this year in the old historic town of Danvers; the grounds upon which the animals were exhibited being open and free to all persons who cared to attend. There were in all 118 head of cattle, and 94 horses on exhibition, together with nineteen swine, six lots of sheep, fifty-nine coops of poultry and a large and creditable display of agricultural implements, carriages and miscellaneous articles. These were shown in a large tent upon the grounds. The fair proper, occurred in the building of the Peabody Institute and a tent adjoining, the display of fruits, flowers, vegetables and miscellaneous articles being large and interesting. On the first day occurred the drawing contest; and on the second day the plowing match, at which five double teams of oxen, four single teams (one yoke) of oxen, nine teams of horses, four teams with swivel plows, and three teams by boys—all starting at the same time—took place in the presence of a very large, interested and well behaved crowd, on a field adjoining the show grounds. Following this the annual address was given by Rev. Edward C. Bolles of Salem, on the relations of science to agriculture, preceded by singing and also by prayer and reading of scripture by Rev. C. B. Rice of Danvers. These exercises took place in the Universalist Church, which was completely filled by an admirable audience. Then came the dinner of the Society, at which three or four hundred persons were present including a large number of ladies, and after dinner had been partaken—a bountiful and elegant dinner it was—speeches were made by Gen. Sutton, the out-going President, Mr. B. P. Ware of Marblehead the newly elected President, Mr. C. Sanderson of Phillipston a delegate of the Mass. State Board of Agriculture, Maj. Ben. Perley Poore, and Dr. Geo. B. Loring, interspersed with music from the band. After the speeches the premiums were formally announced. This concluded the exercises of the day, save that the exhibition in the Institute was kept open to a late hour in the evening.

At the annual meeting held on the first day of the fair an attempt was made by those who favor the permanent location of the Society, the building of enclosed grounds and track and the introduction of trials of speed of horses and admission fees—to carry out their policy of managing the Society; but it failed in a most signal manner, the vote standing about 249 to 60, or four to one against such a course. The officers of the Society have only to let the methods they have used to win their past success, be their guide for the future, to achieve a record which will be in the coming years as it has been in the past, both honorable and satisfactory—conducive to the real advancement of agriculture, and the permanent good of the people of old Essex.

We are under great obligations to Gen. Sutton, President Ware, and the gentlemanly and efficient Sec'y, Mr. Chas. P. Preston,—who has occupied this responsible position for a period of fourteen years—for courtesies and attentions received, and our visit to that interesting historical locality, and to an exhibition of this famous Society, will ever remain a pleasant and happy recollection.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Notes from Aroostook County.

I have visited the past week the towns and plantations in northern Aroostook, and in all parts of the county I find crops of all kinds have been very heavy, with perhaps an exception in regard to the potato crop, which is not quite an average with former years. The grain crop is a bountiful one, and the most of it has been harvested in very good order; although there is still some grain and a large amount of seed hay to be harvested. The weather for the past few days has been very unfavorable for this kind of work. In traveling through Woodland and Mapleton plantations, one gets a fine view of an Aroostook forest—it being covered with a very heavy growth, the principal part of which is hard wood, rock maple being the leading kind; and such trees as one will see here, are seldom found outside of this county. Here are some of the best settling lands in Aroostook county, these places as yet are but thinly settled, but those who have commenced here are opening up some very nice farms. I find some excellent valley farms in Washburn, which I am told was first settled in 1839. Mr. I. Wilder was one of the first settlers here, and he has one of the best saw mills in the county. Parties from New Hampshire have recently built a starch factory on the Salmon Brook stream which will add much to the business facilities of the place. The following is the size of the building: dry house 34x70, cellar 36x50, vat room 36x65, store house 42x36. Cost of buildings with machinery $8,000. They are using on an average one thousand bushels of potatoes per day, for which they pay 25cts. per bushel; and farmers think they can afford to raise them for that. There are three stores here. Mr. Wilder is manufacturing cheese boxes, and casks for the starch factories. They have an excellent water power here, and the place affords one of the best openings for some one with a little capital, to come here and build a grist mill, that I know of in this county, and an investment of this kind must pay well, for there is no grist mill within twenty miles of this place.

I found a pleasant home over the Sabbath, with the family of J. Hardison, one mile from Caribou village. Mr. H. was one of the first settlers in Lyndon, and came here when it was an unbroken forest and with nothing but his hands and a good constitution, has hewn out for himself one of the best farms and homes in northern Aroostook. He has the best barn in town, which is finished with all the "modern improvements" and is well filled with hay and grain. He must look with pride on his handsome fields, the result of untiring labor and perseverance on his part. His wife is a noble housekeeper, and everything around them indicates prosperity and happiness.

Caribou Village,

Is situated on the Caribou stream, has six stores, two hotels, one meeting house, grist mill, saw mill, door, sash and blind factory, with the largest starch factory in the county. They are receiving at this factory at the rate of one thousand bushels of potatoes per day, for which they pay 21cts. per pushel. There are several new buildings in process of erection here; and they are just completing one of the best school houses in the county, which will be an ornament to the place, and a credit to the builders. It will cost about $3,000. Caribou is destined to be the great business center for northern Aroostook, surrounded as it is by one of the most fertile and productive agricultural region in New England, with its excellent water power, and railroad which is soon to go there. It will be a thrifty and growing village. On each side of the river are some of the best farms in Maine. This in a few years is destined to be the garden of the State. In a future letter I may speak of the business facilities of other towns which I shall visit in this section.

J. P. C.

Caribou.

For the Maine Farmer.

Feed and Profit of Cows.

Every farmer who has kept a herd of cows, has probably found that there is a large difference in the quantity and quality of milk yielded by different cows, and that it costs as much to feed a cow that will yield from four to eight quart of milk daily, as it does one that yields from twelve to sixteen quarts. A cow that is kept to supply a milk market, when milk averages during the year seven cents per quarts, and the cow averages four quarts daily for a year, would bring her owner one hundred, two dollars and twenty cents; while a cow yielding eight quarts daily for a year, would bring him double that sum, while the cost of their keeping would be the same. By a little care in feeding, when the summer or fall feed in the pasture begins to fail, a cow may be made to keep up a liberal flow of milk during the winter, if a good supply of good hay with a liberal quantity of grain or roots, such as potatoes, beets, carrots or parsnips and comfortable warm quarters, will tend to keep up a good flow of milk till spring, or within a few weeks of dropping her calf.

M.

For the Maine Farmer.

Glimpses and Gatherings---No. 3.

The City of Ellsworth---Temperance.

Ellsworth is to Hancock county what Bangor is to Penobscot—the center of trade, the great lumber mart, and chief market for farm produce. It is a smart place when business is brisk on the river, but now feeling the grip of "hard times." Many laborers on the river and in the mills are nearly idle now, and anxious about the future, as the talk is that lumbering will be quite limited the coming winter. This city has felt the effect of intemperance, perhaps as much as any one of its size in the State; but the recent movement in the right direction is showing remarkable results for good. The Reform Club has been driving the monster from the place. Among the foremost to aid the noble work, are the Catholic priest and the clergy of all denominations. This evening although the weather is inclement, a large and attentive audience is in attendance at Hancock Hall to listen to Mrs. Mason, of Manchester.

Farmers taking Courage.

While business is so stagnant generally, affecting all classes; some farmers are taking fresh courage—feeling thankful that their bountiful crop will keep want from their doors. Many will be convinced that this pressure will yet be productive of good, by compelling those who have been only half farmers—resorting to the lumbering woods, a sailor's life, or traffic—to look to their long neglected farms for a more permanent business.

"Old Men for"--work.

I notice that the working force along the shore towns, is composed largely of aged men, whose sons are on the water or in distant States. One farmer where I stopped, was the father of eight children—all absent, six in California.

Mt. Desert and its Scenery.

On a recent visit to Mt. Desert Island, traveling over waste places a distance from Bar Harbor, or other places of resort to the summer tourist, I musingly queried "where are the charms that visitors can see in this place?" where rocks and fogs abound. Still there are some bright spots *when the sun shines.* The inhabitants are a free hearted people; and there are excellent roads for so hard a chance to build them. When the "surplus money" was distributed years ago, the citizens here wisely decided to appropriate it in building and improving roads—and now take pride in keeping them in good condition. The 2500 visitors at Bar Harbor this season contributed largely to the prosperity of the islanders, farmers and others, finding a cash market for their products, although but a small portion of the island is naturally productive.

Crops in Hancock County.

The potato crop in this county is quite light compared with last season, although it is better generally along the shore towns than farther north. They are pretty sound, but from rust, quality rather inferior. More than three fourths of the crop is Early Rose, which takes the lead in productiveness. One farmer who raised six varieties, said they were quite ahead of all others in productiveness. I noticed one lot of bright Chenangos—a reminder of bye gone days. The grain crop is generally good. Apples as elsewhere, are very scattering—some natives doing well. Many New York trees have been set within a few years, some hardy kinds which have been cared for are doing well. I noticed many small yards and gardens are *thickly* set, some 12 to 15 feet apart. I suppose "multum in parvo" was the motto of the agent who sold them. Crab apples are prominent among the orders; but at 75c to $1,50 each, they make an expensive orchard. Some think they will pay for cider. It is well known that they make the richest cider, but the question is asked (among the anti cider-ones) will this cider make excellent vinegar? Will not the farmers answer?

Growth of Fruit Trees---Berries.

There has rarely been a season when all kinds of fruit trees have made a larger growth than the past. At Sedgwick I was shown a Hurlburt apple tree (in which I took a little pride, having grown it on my own grounds,) set among the granite boulders last spring—which had made an aggregate growth of 20 feet this season. The berry crop has been abundant, large quantities of black and blueberries having been sent to market, and lots perishing on the bushes besides. The cranberry crop which is now becoming an important one, has been greatly damaged, and in some places nearly ruined, by premature frosts.

T.

For the Maine Farmer.

Some Notes of a Fruit Excursion.

The Home and Orchard of Friend Joseph Taylor.

We had occasion to visit the town of Belgrade not long since, and while there, called at the residence of Friend Joseph Taylor, a place famous for its fine fruit. Unfortunately, the proprietor was absent, but the rest of the family were at home.

Mr. Taylor's house is built of stone, and it is one of those dwellings which, both in its outward appearance and in all its interior arrangements, gives an assurance of convenience and solid comfort. Beneath a broad portico, where were gathered barrels, boxes and bags, filled with splendid specimens of various fruit, we found Mr. Taylor's son and daughter, very busily and happily employed in the delightful occupation of preparing specimens of this same fruit, for exhibition at fairs. Mr. John Taylor lives not far from the home farm, on a farm of his own, and also raises very nice fruit. He very kindly showed us about the place, through the orchard, garden, &c., and it gives me pleasure to acknowledge that Mr. T. has certainly been very successful with many kinds of fruit; such fruit as it was well worth riding twenty miles to see and examine. Among those which attracted our particular attention, were two fall apples, the Primate and Judy Sweet. Mr. Downing speaks very highly of the Primate, but just when it begins to be good eating and how long it lasts, I have forgotten. The Judy Sweet is a very beautiful apple in color, and the quality I think is good. For one I should like to become better acquainted with an apple, so attractive in appearance, of fair size, and the flesh of which I should judge to be rich and moderately juicy. These two varieties are certainly worthy of a more extended cultivation. Mr. Taylor would confer a favor upon the public if he would give—through the columns of the FARMER—a short descriptive history of these apples, their keeping qualities, general characteristics, &c.

Of *good* fall sweet apples we have none too many, especially for the months of October and November. Mr. Gilbert—whose very interesting articles last season upon this subject, I read with pleasure and profit—has well said that we have comparatively few good fall sweet apples for these months, and those principally of a local reputation, and that our present want is a greater variety of sweet apples and of improved sorts if possible, to fill the space between our earlier ones and the winter kinds, of which we seem to have an abundance.

Mr. Kilbreth's Farm and Orchard.

On the farm of Mr. Sullivan Kilbreth, Manchester, President of the old Kennebec Ag'l. Society, we saw some very fine specimens of what he called the Longfellow Sweeting. I cannot, from memory, give a very clear description of the apple, and am not acquainted with its origin, I saw two or three trees well loaded. The fruit was of good size—about medium—conical in shape, and when matured, stripped and splashed with red. The flesh was white and quite firm when fully ripe, tender and juicy. It is good for baking and would be considered a fair eating apple, though not a fine dessert fruit. I should judge it to be an apple well adapted to the month of October, although it begins to ripen the last of September. Would not Mr. Kilbreth grant the public a favor, by giving a fuller description and all needful information concerning this apple? And here let me say just one word in praise of Mr. Kilbreth's farming; it can do no harm. He *keeps everything neat and in order* about his buildings; he does not allow any manure to run to waste; his fields testify to good cultivation; he raises good crops of wheat; he does not neglect his orchard; the trees were thrifty and fruitful and bore abundant evidence of generous treatment. Had I time and space here, I would like to speak of some other apples raised by Mr. Kilbreth, also of the Nodhead apple, splendid specimens of which we saw, and the Gravenstein, Northern Spy and many other desirable sorts, but whatever remarks I may have to make, will have to be deferred to another article in connection with remarks upon some other very worthy sweet apples raised on our own place, and also some raised in Gardiner, on the estate of Mr. Nathan Foster. [Please let us have your promised notes—ED.]

W. P. A.

Hallowell.

County Exhibitions.

Reports of the Fall Fairs.

County and Town Fairs in Maine.

We publish herewith brief reports of several local fairs held in our State the present fall, condensed from our exchanges, in order to present in limited compass the general results of the exhibitions; and shall follow these next week with an additional installment concerning those held subsequent to the list given below:

Oxford County.

The exhibition of this Society was good in every department, and never before in its history has there been so large a display of cattle, horses, and sheep out of doors, or a better exhibition in the building. The display of fowls has never been equalled at a county fair in this State. Dairy products were shown in good array, the several cheese factories in the county making fine exhibitions of their large and rich cheeses. Perhaps the more roomy grounds gave a better chance for the display of the stock; but certainly it was one of the largest and best ever seen on the grounds. There were a large number of oxen entered, as working cattle, for draft, plowing, and a few as matched and disciplined oxen. There were as fair a lot of cattle for every-day work as one often looks upon. A novelty in the entries in the horse department was competition for best walking horses. J. D. Williams, So. Paris, Frederick Howe and Winthrop Storrs, Norway, S. E. Kimball, So. Paris, entered horses for the premiums offered. Naphtali Mason, Paris, Samuel Matthews, Paris, Duston Moore, Buckfield, G. S. Ames, Norway, entered stallions, and a large number of breeding mares and colts were on the ground. The show of sheep was one of which the Society should feel proud. There were eight fine lots on the ground, the flocks being mostly merino or native with a sprinkling of Cotswold and Southdown blood. Mr. King of So. Paris, exhibits a flock of fifteen promising lambs.

The flowing match competed for by three parties was a novel and successful feature of the second day's exhibition. Town teams were on the ground from Paris and Norway.—*Lewiston Journal.*

Somerset Central.

The first day of our County fair, holden in this village (Skowhegan) on Wednesday, the 26th inst. was well attended. The exhibition of stock was large. We noticed some fine thoroughbred Jersey cows. There was also a large number of colts, from three months old and upwards, many of which bore marks of making serviceble work, and driving horses. The display of farm products was good. The show of manufactured cotton and woolen goods and fancy articles was not so large as at some previous fairs, but the quality a little ahead. The lowery sky and cold easterly wind made it uncomfortable standing around on the grounds, and many left at an early hour in the afternoon. Thursday was a rainy day, and the horse-trot was postponed until Saturday. Owing to continuous rains the track was in an unfit condition for trotting. The following horses were entered for the Sweepstakes; Waldo Chief, 1.11, Landseer, 2.22, Harvill horse, 3.33. Time 2.47, 2.44 1-2, 2.44. The second race, Jennie Jennette, 111. Tufts horse, 2.22, Buker mare, 3.33. Time 3.06 1-2, 3.07, 3.00. Throughout both days good order prevailed.—*Somerset Reporter.*

Knox County.

The fair opened favorably at Thomaston, and with a good attendance Tuesday. It was held through Wednesday and Thursday. Wednesday was the principal day, and the attendance was quite large, notwitstanding that Rockland had its attractions of the Fire Companies' Parade. There was a good show of stock as follows: 94 oxen, 28 cows, 5 bulls, 3 flock of sheep, 3 coops of chickens and one of geese, also a fine show of the horse kind, among which was a noble stallion entered by Wm. P. Rice. The rain somewhat interfered with the cattle show. The indoor fair did not suffer from the rain, the Carriage Repository of the Prison was crowded. The display of all the necessities, conveniences and luxuries of life reflected much credit upon Knox county. We mention a few specialities to which our attention was called. Four mammoth squashes, the smallest weighing 74 lbs. and the largest 116 1-4, which, by the way, is larger than any produced at the State Fair. These with other vegetables were shown by Silas Andrews of Warren. Wm. Russell of Camden showed 4 jars of nice maple syrup. Henry Spaulding of So. Thomaston, made a good show of Black Hamburg and Sweet Water grapes. E. E. Ulmer of Rockland, had several hives of honey with the bees at work in them eating up the honey. John Waterman of North Haven showed some nice cheese, and also the Warren Cheese Factory. B. A. Emery of So. Thomaston, showed some oats which yielded 43 pounds to the bushel. Among the manufactured goods and fine arts we mention a worsted work-horse executed by Mrs. A. R. Cushing of Thomaston, a silk embroidered skirt and blanket by Mrs. Dr. Levensaler and Mrs. Augusta Levensaler of Thomaston, some bouquet thistles of unique design by Miss Annie Robinson and Miss Kate Rose of Thomaston, fruit and landscape painting by Miss Hattie Creighton, the Lords' Prayer done in old English with a pen by a convict, and a Winter crayon picture also done by a convict. The display of manufactured goods was quite attractive, and among the old curiosities on exhibition was a half moon sleigh, said to have been owned by Gen. Knox, a number of the Boston *Gazette* dated 1770, entered by S. C. Barber of Rockland, and other things too numerous to mention.—*Camden Herald.*

Washington County.

The Fair and Cattle Show of the Washington County Agricultural Society opened under favorable circumstances Wednesday Sept. 29, and with early dawn came the cattle, sheep, poultry, &c., for exhibition. It is estimated that there were some 1500 people on the ground the 1st day and a more quiet and peaceful assemblage never walked the grounds than this same 1500. There were 720 entries this year against 445 last year, an increase of 275; this is the largest number of entries on record since the Society was organized.

There was the finest display of quilts, hose, gloves, rugs, cloth, flannels, toilet sets, &c., ever witnessed at one fair, in the upper room of the Hall, and down stairs any one who saw the apples there on exhibition will bear me out in saying that the old theory that this country was too cold, and seasons not long enough to raise fruit, had exploded. There were some fine specimens of cucumbers measuring over 2 ft. in length, squashes weighing over 80 lbs., pumpkins, tomatoes, corn, &c., and as fine a variety of beans as was ever shown.

The rain the second day interfered with the programme, but the social hop in the evening was quite successful, the music being furnished by Hersey's Quadrille Band.—*Corr. Eastport Sentinel.*

North Knox.

The Seventh Annual Fair of the North Knox Agricultural and Horticultural Society opened at South Hope, Wednesday being postponed from Tuesday on account of the rain. The attendance was quite large on Wednesday. The fair was held in the spacious new building of the South Hope Manufacturing Co. On entering the grounds our attention was called to the display of carriages and sleighs in the carriage repository. The South Hope Manufacturing Co. showed a very fine top buggy, also a richly upholstered side-light phaeton and grocery wagons, open buggys and sleighs. Millet Gould of East Union showed some substantial and neat wagons. Wingate and Simmons, of Union made the best exhibition of a handsome and rich extension top carryall, and also a basket phaeton, and a full line of carriages and sleighs. The manufactory of Wingate & Simmons is undoubtedly without an equal in Maine. The South Hope Manufacturing Company make some fine carriages, for which they, doubtless, find a ready sale. They are also engaged in the manufacture of doors and mouldings. In the hall there was a fine show of fruit, vegetables, and home manufactured goods. Mr D. A. Payson, of Hope, showed some Early Rose potatoes which yielded 120 bushels on two fifths of an acre. He also had some nice fruit and vegetables on exhibition. Mr. A. M. Crabtree had a basket of beets, one of which was 18 inches long and 5 in diameter. Capt. D. P. Andrews of West Camden, showed some mammouth onions, the largest of which measured about 15 inches in circumference. In the home manufacturing department there was a full and creditable display.—*Camden Herald.*

Northern Aroostook Show and Fair.

The *North Star* says that on Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 29th and 30th, the Cattle Show and Fair of the Northern Aroostook Society was holden at Presque Isle. In nearly, if not every herd exhibited this year, there was to be seen more or less thoroughbred neat stock of superior quality. There were many very promising colts and horses. The display of household manufactures and fancy articles was very good. The specimens of fruit exhibited were excellent in every respect. The butter and cheese was plenty and good, particularly that of the Aroostook Valley Dairying Association which received, as it deserved, the first premium. There was a splendid display of pot plants and flowering shrubs.

Town Fairs.

BROWNVILLE. The Cattle Show and Fair, held at Brownville, Saturday Oct. 2d, was a complete success. There was a very good exhibition of horses. The principal excitement of the day was the contest for the premium for draught horses and mules. F. W. Brown's horses, weight 2400 pounds, and Oscar Blunt's mules, weight 2900 pounds, took the first and second money, each team hauling the same load of 7100 pounds on a drag. F. W. Brown had the best corn, having raised 150 bushels of ears on one acre. There was quite a display of fruit. There was a fair exhibition of butter and cheese. In domestic manufactures, especial mention was made of a very nice rag carpet, made by a lady upward of 80 years old. Numerous rugs, quilts, bed-spreads, scarfs, tidies, specimens of patchwork, and a thousand beautiful articles, both useful and ornamental, spoke well for the industry of the community. M. S. Berry exhibited a specimen of sorghum syrup. From twenty-five hills he obtained two and one-half quarts of very nice syrup. The artists of the town exhibited several oil paintings, crayon drawings and pencilings, which reflect much credit.—*Whig.*

ETNA. The fourth annual Town Fair of Etna was held Wednesday, Oct. 6th. The number and variety of stock and articles exhibited was very full and satisfactory, and happily enjoyed by a large portion of the farmers. The ladies made the most attractive display of their needle work and paintings, which would be hard to surpass in any community. The ladies seemed to have taken much pride in exhibiting their handiwork, as the fine display of worsted work, hair work and other fancy articles showed. The direct proceeds of the soil well represented by about everything that grows from the ground in Maine. W. R. Locke exhibited onions of which it only took 48 to make a bushel; E. M. Sylvester, a squash weighing 92 pounds; E. O. Brown, a corn-stalk 12 feet, 8 inches high, and with two ears, on it 3 1-2 inches in diameter and 10 1-2 inches long that grew 7 feet from the ground. Corn, beet, parsnips, watermelons, citrons, carrots, beans, wheat and oats in almost an endless variety, Otis C. Friend exhibited some honey that was truly very tempting. The display of apples was very large, one gentleman exhibiting 67 plates of different varieties of fruit. The fruit department was fully up to the average. The display of stock was quite as good as could be expected. The fair was pronounced a complete success, and those who were present, went home much pleased with the entire exhibition.—*Whig.*

CUMBERLAND. The fair at Cumberland Centre closed last Friday, to the pleasant music of the pattering raindrops. Indeed, the constant attendance of the "beautiful rain" during the two or rather three days set apart for this agricultural show has been anything but refreshing. R. Mountfort of Falmouth was awarded the first premium on four year old steers under seven feet, and Edward Lambert of Freeport the second premium. Lambert is famous for raising good cattle, and understands just how to manage them. Chas. W. Winslow of Falmouth, exhibited a fine pair of four year old steers, but as they walked through their yoke before giving a good square pull, the committee could not determine positively as to their working qualities, and had them withdrawn, much to the disgust of the bystanders.

Mr. Stephen Huston of Falmouth put a fine looking pair of seven feet cattle on to the drag, and it was moved over the muddy ground with much apparent ease. Messrs. Russell & Doughty exhibited a very nice pair of four year old steers, and Charles Meserve had a fine matched yoke of seven feet cattle. Thomas Pratt of Falmouth exhibited a handsome pair of four year olds. C. A. Chase of North Yarmouth shew a pair of two year old twin steers, which were as handy out of the yoke as in it. Many other nice pairs of cattle were on exhibition, making the show in this department as a whole very commedatory.

Of course the bad weather prevented as full an attendance as would otherwise have been the case, but still everything passed off decently and in order. It is a matter of regret that a trivial matter should have occasioned the holding of two fairs in the same town, when working together the discordant parties might have made an exhibition that would have been second to none in the country.—*Argus.*

ORONO. The annual exhibition of the Orono Horticultural Society opened in the Town Hall in that place, Wednesday. The unfavorable weather did not prevent the people in that section from making one of the finest displays of fruit, etc., ever seen in the vicinity. Long tables extended along the sides of the hall, loaded down with the most delicious fruit. The vegetables formed no mean portion of the exhibition, squashes, melons, cucumbers, pumpkins, cauliflower, beets, turnips, carrots, potatoes, and in fact almost every desirable vegetable grown in the climate. Several mammoth squashes, beets, etc., attracted particular attention. The people of Orono have reason to be proud of the exhibition, which would do credit to the State Fair.—*Bangor Commercial.*

Woman's Department.

Notes with Readers.

It may gratify writers to this column to know that two articles from a single number of the Woman's Department, were lately copied into the Household Department of the *California Farmer*, properly credited to our journal.

We much regret that the receipt of Addie, of Foxcroft, giving, in answer to the request of a querist, a method of preserving green corn for winter use, got overlooked, and has now turned up among some loose papers, as it is just too late to be of any service this year. Will she not pardon us? She also asks for a receipt for "crullers" and the method of cooking them. Will not some one oblige by answering.

The mother of the following "noted family" (the account of which is taken from a late number of *Harper's Bazaar*) is a Maine woman, daughter of the late Hon. Noah Smith of Calais, and we chronicle her success and the achievements of her children, with real satisfaction. It shows what woman is capable of doing in fields of labor, other than usually fall to her lot to perform:—

"The 'Tuppers' of Des Moines are a notable family. The mother, Mrs. Ellen S. Tupper, is the author of a standard work on bee culture. Her eldest sister is a good preacher. Her daughter, Catherine, is studying medicine, having taken a full course at an agricultural college, where she supported herself by her own work; and another daughter Madge, who is but sixteen years old, is a famous poultry raiser, is an officer of the State Poultry Association, and has made money enough in her occupation to defray her expenses through a full collegiate course."

For the Woman's Department.

A Few Stray Thoughts.

"How short the summer has been," is a remark we have heard many times of late. To some no doubt it has seemed shorter than usual, especially to those who during the time have been resting from labor; I mean those who have been taking their annual vacations. Summer seems to be the harvest-time of many plans made even in mid-winter. Happy those whose "sheaves are full," who have received all they anticipated. The long evenings as they come to us are warmly welcomed by some as a time to improve the mind by reading and study; and others find them the best part of the day for sewing and various other kinds of work, with the little ones snugly tucked in bed. We hope the contributors to the Ladies' Department in the FARMER, will improve the time occasionally for the benefit of its many readers.

I wish to say a word in favor of Mrs. Fernald's "bread receipt." I think all who try it once, will always use that kind. The directions are so plain one cannot fail of having good bread. It is often less trouble not to knead the dough at night, just stir up the mixture in the pan. I am inclined to think it will be quite as good. I must give my way of removing jelly from the tumblers. Place them in as warm water as you think will not break the glass, then turn bottom upwards on a plate, when it will come out very nicely. In baking cake if you have your tins hot, the cake is surer of coming out better when done. Tins for biscuit it is not necessary to butter if they are hot. These little things may be new to some one, and thereby save time and trouble. Very likely our friend Clarissa Potter has many such little items which she might contribute. I agree with her on the "system" question.

In these days of preserves, pickles, &c., when the fruit is just in prime order, must we follow a prescribed rule; Monday wash, Tuesday iron, and so on, though I still cling to Monday for washing? I think other things can be done a little out of time. As for the same dinner on the same days, I should vote nay. I approve of having the house work done in order, and on time, and think it can be and not spend the whole day about it, either. But my evening work waits, and I close.

A CONSTANT READER.

Upper Stillwater.

For the Woman's Department.

To Mrs. Clarrisa Potter.

Yes. That is my reply to your last sentence in your article in the FARMER of Sept. 28. But there is a remedy I would like to suggest for your overwork. If you cannot hire a girl, hire a man or boy for your kitchen, or take one of those six from the farm. For, it is said, the number of women and men in the world are about equal; and if women have much more than one half the work to do, then it is plain, that is not balanced, and the men should take more. If Mr. Potter should be asked which he thought more of, his wife or his farm, we know what he ought to say; and yet, very likely it has never occurred to him, to do with one less farm hand, and give thereby his wife one more help. But if some reader says "Pshaw, what can a man do?" I answer, they can feed turkeys and chickens, they can bring water and wood, and keep the fire, they can scrub floors and rub clothes, they can churn butter, they can wash dishes, they can prepare vegetables; and there are many other things which we know men have done. Indeed what department of woman's work is there, that men do not in some places perform? They sew, they cook, they set tables, they act as chambermaids. Why not as well do it in a farmer's home, as on a steamboat or in a hotel?

I suggest then, dear Mrs. Potter, that before you take so much overwork on your shoulders again, that your husband secure the smartest and likeliest and handiest colored man for your help. If not a colored man, then the quickest and brightest American to be had. And let this kitchen help be secured before the farm work is so planned that six men are required to do it. For you, good woman, are needful to that home; but that home does not need to maintain so large a farm; and if it cannot without killing you, or making you prematurely old, then give up a part of that farm.

Branford, Conn. PEN.

For the Woman's Department.

House and Factory Work.

The ladies, who want hired help, think that girls are very foolish to work in a factory, when they can get plenty of house work to do. Clasris'a Potter says, "Oh! for a mill full of factory girls to be let loose into the farming community." I want to ask Clasris'a, if she ever worked in a lady's kitchen, week in and week out, running up stairs and down cellar forty times a day, when you are so tired you can scarcely step, and very often you have to carry the baby, (who is almost as large as you are) while your mistress is in the parlor with callers, who call for nothing else but to talk about their neighbors, and their hired help? You get very small wages, and are constantly reminded that Mrs. So-and-so gets a girl for much less wages. In some families a girl seldom gets kindly spoken to. That great and good book says, "love one another;" not your rich neighbors only, but your servant also. Working girls have as fine feeling, as good intellect, and as perfect natural abilities, as many of their rich neigbors. When kind words and good wages rule the day, then I think there will be plenty of girls to be hired.

ABBIE D.

DOUGHNUTS. Two eggs, 1 1-2 cups sugar, new milk, 2 teaspoonfuls soda, 4 of cream tartar, nutmeg and little salt. In making cake, lard is a poor substitute for butter although we are often obliged to use it.

QUERY. Is spring or fall the best time to get a slip from the Calla Lilly? And what kind of earth is best adapted to it.

A FARMER'S WIFE.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Oct. 16, 1875.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. J. P. CLARK is now calling upon our subscribers in North Penobscot and Aroostook County. P. O. address Riverside.

MR. C. S. AYER will call upon our subscribers in Androscoggin and Oxford Counties during September and October.

Taxation of Church Property.

For several years the subject of abolishing the exemption of church property from the burdens of taxation, and subjecting it to assessment the same as other corporation property, has been under discussion and the movement seems to be steadily gaining ground. The distinction with regard to taxation, in favor of church and parish property, exists in a majority of the States, and in all such States there are many who believe in and proclaim its injustice. Their arguments are numerous and boldly put forth, while the advocates of exemption seem to have but little to offer in opposition. The favorite argument and really the strongest one used by the exemptionists, is that the church, by the good influence which it brings to bear upon society in general, preserves law and order, diminishes crime, and by acting as a sort of moral police, saves the tax-payers from heavy burdens in the way of criminal costs. This is met by the argument that the restraining influence of the churches is not so great as is claimed, and not at all in proportion to the amount of exemption they receive. It is claimed that often times the most richly endowed churches exert less influence for good in the community, than those whose property amounts to but a few hundred dollars, and the recent riots in Montreal, over the burial of the bones of a respectable citizen who died some two years ago, may be referred to as illustrations. The Catholic church in Canada is very wealthy, and the churches and cathedrals are elegant and costly structures, but because a Bishop went through the farce of cursing the grave of a man who had in some way displeased him, the blind and ignorant adherents of the church engaged in riot, and resorted even to bloodshed, to prevent the remains from being buried by the side of his wife in the so called "consecrated ground," although the civil courts had decided his right to be buried there. It is therefore claimed that the moral influence of the church to prevent crime, is often in inverse proportion to the amount of its wealth.

When the rich unite to build a costly church on some fashionable street, furnish it luxuriously, and ride to church in their carriages, and leave their drivers outside the door to discuss the news of the week, and scold the usher for admitting poor men inside the gorgeous palace, their moral influence in every way is vastly inferior to those humble bands of worshipers, who assemble in the modest edifices in which the seats are free to all, to engage in simple though sincere and heartfelt devotional exercises. It is in this way that the church whose property is worth a hundred thousand dollars, may exert much less influence for good, than the one not worth the fifteenth part of the sum. The poor man shut out of the costly church may in consequence stay away from church altogether, and become a scoffer and unbeliever.

In considering the question of taxation, it must be borne in mind that the cost of our modern fashionable churches has increased, although out of proportion to the number which they can accommodate. The census returns show that in 1850, the church property of the United States was $87,328,801, and that their capacity was for 14,234,852 persons. In 1860 the value was $171,397,932, while the accommodation was 19,128,751. While the cost had increased about one hundred per cent., the accommodation had increased only about 25 per cent. In 1870 the property had again doubled, while the accommodations had increased only about 15 per cent.

We have spoken of the question of propriety in these matters, but there is also a question of right. Most of our State constitutions either express or imply that no person shall be compelled to pay for the support of any religious worship. If he pays at all it must be a voluntary act. And are not all our churches, so long as their property is exempt from taxation, supported in a certain sense by all the tax-payers? If a private individual owns a piece of real estate, it is taxed for the benefit of the community, but the moment it falls into the hands of a church, it is withdrawn from taxable property, and the rates on private property must be proportionately increased. Money on hand or at interest must be taxed to support the government, but when the same is invested in church property, it is no longer taxable, and the taxable property is diminished by so much, and an additional tax imposed upon property which is taxable, to make up the deficiency.

If the Catholics in a community build a church at the expense of one hundred thousand dollars, and the Methodist build one which cost ten thousand, are not the latter compelled indirectly to aid in the support of the former, although not in sympathy with them? And *visa versa*, are not the Catholics oftentimes obliged to contribute to the support of Protestant churches, although they believe their doctrine to be rank heresy? Then there is a large class of respectable citizens who have no sympathy with any of the prevailing forms of religious faith, but who under the present exemption law, are obliged to contribute to them all.

We can see no way for an equitable adjustment of the matter, but to tax church property the same as other property. Then it will not so much matter how many costly churches are erected, for those who build and enjoy them, will have to bear the burdens themselves. Then not only the latter but the spirit of our organic law will be carried out, and no person will be forced against his will, to contribute to the support of any religious denomination.

DUNCAN SHERMAN & CO. The bankrupt banking firm of Duncan Sherman & Co., have withdrawn their offer to pay their creditors 33 cents on the dollar of their indebtedness. The New York *Tribune* in allusion to the matter says the transfer of the banking house property at the corner of Nassau and Pine streets, and of the Lyceum theatre in 14th street, has caused the greatest indignation among the creditors, and this act, supplemented by a proposition which has been rejected, has inspired a determination among many of them to take decisive measures to protect their rights. The first step of importance will be an effort to set back the deed of property to Alexander Duncan. This deed, it will be remembered, was alleged to have been in possession of a clerk of the firm until the day of the failure, when it was filed.

The *Times* says that an order of arrest has been granted against members of the firm of Duncan Sherman & Co., by Judge Lawrence of the Supreme Court, and they are held in $5,000 each for trial on charges of fraud.

CITY NEWS AND GOSSIP. The forests in the vicinity of Augusta, are being extensively despoiled of their gorgeous autumnal foliage for the decoration of the homes of our citizens. We noticed last Sunday afternoon many of those who apparently believe with the poet, that "the groves were God's first temples," returning from their usual worship in the woods, laden with the golden and crimson trophies of the fading season. ——Rev. I. F. Waterhouse, a missionary of the Children's Mission to the children of the destitute, in the city of Boston, occupied the pulpits of the Unitarian and Universalist churches last Sunday morning and evening, and presented the claims of the Mission in a very interesting manner. Collections were taken up in both churches.——That great moral, sensational spectacle "The Black Crook," will be produced at Granite Hall, on Saturday evening next, with all the attractive accessories of music, dancing, etc., etc.——Several droves of fine looking cattle passed through this city on their way to Brighton, last week.——Several cases of the epizootic of a mild type have appeared among the horses of the Augusta House stables. The disease, so far has we can learn, has not in any locality assumed the malignant type of former years.——We understand that the friends of Gen. Henry Boynton of this city, will present his name to the Legislature as a candidate for the office of Adjutant General of the State. We do not learn that Gen. Murray, who has so acceptably filled the office for several years, is desirous of retiring from the position.——Autumn Sunday will be observed at the Winthrop Street church next Sabbath. A discourse appropriate to the season will be preached by Rev. W. H. Dearborn, the pastor, and the church will be decorated for the occasion.——We have heard the suggestion made that a volunteer Fire Police, to act in conjunction with the Fire Department, for the protection of exposed property from depredation and plunder, be organized by our citizens. From the lawlessness which prevailed at the recent fire on Grove street, we should think the suggestion a good one and hope to see it carried out.——Capt. Wm. B. Morse, has commenced rebuilding upon the site of the dwelling house on Grove St., destroyed by fire on the night of Oct. 1.——Gov. Perham, the newly appointed Secretary of State, having been legally qualified, has entered upon the duties of his office.——Mrs. Sylvanus Caldwell, wife of the assistant Treasurer of State, left this city on Wednesday night for California, on a visit to her son, who has been a resident of that State for several years. She will probably be absent from home until next spring.——Dr. C. B. Lighthill, with whose professional skill in the treatment of blindness, deafness and catarrh, our people are familiar, will be at the Mansion House, Oct. 18.——The recent rains have swollen our rivers and streams, replenished our springs, filled our cisterns with water and our streets with mud.——Mr. Frank Partridge, who with a party of townsmen, has just returned from successful piscatorial excursion to Moosehead Lake, will please accept our thanks for a handsome trout, the quality of which has been tested and approved by competent judges.——Gov. Sprague and wife were in this city on a visit last week.——The St. Mary's T. and B. Society, is now the only active working temperance organization in our city.——One of Babcock's Chemical Self Acting Engines, of large size, was on exhibition on Water Street yesterday. If half which is said of its value and efficiency be true, the present cumbersome and dilatory methods of extinguishing fires will be superseded.——Those who have occasion to pass from Water Street through Grove street, are anxiously inquiring what has become of the Street Commissioner.——The Hutchinson family at Granite Hall to-night. ——Some thieves entered the stores of R. C. Clement, and the fish market of Weeks & Hamilton on Water street, Tuesday night. The booty obtained, was a box of cigars from the former, and 56 cents from the latter.——The thermometer this (Thursday) morning stood at 19 deg. at sunrise.

DIED IN THE CARS. A death occured on board the morning train from Bangor, Thursday, but so quietly did the spirit leave the clay that, although the train was filled with passengers, no one knew exactly where or when the event took place. The conductor passed him and supposing him to be asleep, he took his ticket from his hat, punched it and put it back. A passenger came on board at Burnham, and in looking for a seat, he noticed that this man occupied two, but as he appeared to be asleep he did not disturb him. Subsequently he looked again in that direction and noticed that one of the stranger's eyes was partly open and appeared to be glazed. He mentioned this fact to another passenger and on investigation it was found that he was dead. In his pocket was found a pocket handkerchief, on the corner of which was his name. A bunch of keys was also found in his pocket, connected with which was a tag stamped, "Sam'l C. Rice, 186 Dudley St., Boston." Subsequently the sum $276 was found about his person, the largest part of which was in a belt bound about him. There was also found a powder containing about ten grains of calomel. The remains were left in this city, and a telegram sent to Boston, in response to which came an order for the body to be sent to Boston by Pullman train that evening, in charge of an undertaker. It has since been ascertained that Mr. Rice has been for the past two years bookkeeper for Ferdinand & Co., furniture dealers at No. 2260 Washington street. He was never married, but boarded with his sister. He had been troubled with heart disease for some years.

EXHIBITION AND SALE OF OIL PAINTINGS. We take great pleasure in making the announcement that arrangement have been made for the exhibition and sale at auction in this city, of a large collection of fine oil paintings from the art gallery of Schumacher Brothers, Boston. The pictures are all of them the work of well known and eminent American and German artists, among whom may be mentioned the names of Harry Brown of Portland, and W. E. Norton of Boston, both of whom rank as the leading marine painters of the country, Griggs, Von Perband, Hampe, J. B. Sword, John J. Low, Scott, Leighton and Schumacher. The catalogue embraces a list of about one hundred paintings. We congratulate our art-loving citizens upon the opportunity so conveniently afforded them of examining, and if they choose, obtaining at low prices, pictures worthy of a place among the rarest treasures of art which they possess. The name of Schumacher Bros., under whose auspices the collection has been made, is a sufficient guarantee of the character of the paintings. The collection will be open for exhibition at Meonian Hall on Tuesday evening, 19th inst., and the sale will take place on Wednesday, 20th inst. Catalogues of the paintings may be seen at the exhibition.

☞We learn that Hon. L. A. Emery of Ellsworth, is a candidate for the office of Attorney General, made vacant by the election of Gen. Plaisted to Congress. Among the gentleman named for this position, we know of none whose professional abilities and standing and personal character, better qualify them for its responsible duties than Mr. Emery.

☞ The *Advertiser* says the epizootic has struck Portland in a mild form. A number of horses, both in public and private stables are affected with a cough and sore throat, but it speedily yields to the usual treatment provided in such cases. The stable keepers say they know of no one serious case.

MOUNT DESERT. The account of the origin of the name of Mount Desert, copied into our columns last week from the Boston *Commonwealth*, is probably more whimsical than accurate. Very little doubt exists among historical students as to the true origin of the name. Mount Desert, we are told, was first named by Champlain, the French discoverer of the coast, "*Monts Desert*," or desert mountain, on account of its strikingly barren, rugged and desolate aspect. Whittier speaks of it as

> "The gray and thunder stricken pile,
> Which marks afar the Desert Isle."

But the strangely perverse mispronunciation of the name by the inhabitants of the island and vicinity, and which has become almost universal even among educated people, who ought to know better, is, perhaps, not difficult of explanation. The French pronunciation of the word Desert is *Dasare*, and it is natural to infer that as the population of the island changed from French to English, the name was made to accommodate itself to the English tongue and became corrupted into De-*sart* and De-*sert*. Thus, without reference to its true origin and significance, the corrupt pronunciation has been perpetuated and established, almost beyond the hope of restoration to the proper English accentuation. We are glad, however, to note that something has been done by modern historical and literary authority in the right direction. In Appleton's "Picturesque America," edited by Wm. Cullen Bryant, we find the following paragraph in relation to the subject:

"In regard to the name of the Island an attempt is made to escape the inconsistency of the appellation by shifting the accent from the first to the last syllable. The primary meaning of the designation, however, required the accentuation on the first syllable (*Des*-ert). It was named by the French, who were the discoverers of this coast, "Mount Desert," as expressive of the wild and savage aspects of the mountains and cliffs that front the sea."

Mr. Drake in his admirably illustrated work, "Nooks and Corners of the New England Coast," which is full of curious historical and legendary information, speaks of the popular mispronunciation as follows:

"The accentuation should not fall on the last, but on the first syllable of Desert, although the name is almost universally mispronounced in Maine, and notably so on the island itself. Usually it is Mount De-*sart*, toned into De-*sert* by the casual population, who thus give it a curious significance."

Since the above article was put in type, we have received the following communication in relation to the origin of the name of Mount Desert:

The FARMER of Oct. 9th, says "a correspondent of the *Commonwealth* gives the origin of the name of Mount Desert as follows:

"In the early days, the days of superstition, some of the people were sailing by the place in the night, when they observed lights glancing around over the coast, but as they approached, the lights deserted behind the mountains. Hence the origin of the name."

About the origin of the name Mount Desert, authorities differ. That, accepted by the best informed inhabitants of the Island is, that Champlain first named the Island "Monts Desert," in compliment to De Monts, and from its wild and *desert* appearance; hence, the modern accent, Mount *Des*-ert.

Its Indian name was "Pemetic." Its first French name was "St. Sauveur," and its first English, "Coaste Hilles," or "Mount Mansel."

Mount Desert is supposed to have been first seen by Northmen explorers in 1008. The first descriptive mention is by Verrazano, in 1524. It is depicted in the first descriptive chart of Maine, made after the journals of the navigator Gomez.

S. WASSON.

THE RICHINGS-BERNARD ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY. A rich operatic treat is in store for the lovers of good music in this city and vicinity. It is the advent of the famous Richings-Bernard English Opera Company, advertised for the evening of Tuesday, Oct. 19th, at Granite Hall. This company is headed by the acknowledged Queen of English Opera Madame Richings-Bernard, and includes Mrs. Henri Drayton, contralto; Mr. Pierre Bernard, tenor; and Mr. John J. Benitz, basso: all artists of first-class musical and dramatic ability and high professional standing. On that occasion will be produced the charming comic opera, "The Rose of Tyrol," written expressly for Mrs. Bernard by the distinguished composer, Julius Eichberg, and which has proved one of the most popular and pleasing musical hits of the day. The performance will be given with rich and appropriate costumes, scenery and all the stage accessories, and we are assured that the utmost care has been taken in the work of preparation on the part of the artists and the management to make the representation of this opera complete and satisfactory in every detail. The artists will be assisted by a well-organized chorus of professional singers and on the piano-forte by Mr. Frank Hewitt, a well known and accomplished performer. In a highly eulogistic notice of the opera and its performance, the musical critic of the Boston *Advertiser* says:

Anybody who has that musical apprehension which is commonly called "an ear for music," or who is wont to be "pleased by concord of sweet sounds," will be delighted with this opera, and they to whose natural taste study has added knowledge, will be further delighted, because to them will be clear the meaning of a hundred bits of skillful writing. The character of the music is generally pastoral,—and with the exception of the ballad, "It was a gallant warrior," recalls in thought and rhythm the musical expression which is known as Tyrolean; not the burlesque stuff of the negro minstrel, but the genuine, beautiful music which is indigenous to Tyrol, Bavaria and some parts of Switzerland. The melodies are original and lightsome; they flow freely and in spite of their difficulties, are such as singers like, because they are worth the trouble it costs to master them; the phrases are pointed and flash out bright thoughts as mountain-peaks scatter sunbeams. Many passages are remarkable for being at once ingenious yet simple, learned yet fresh. We should like to indicate the nature of each separate scene, but our space forbids. We must however direct particular interest toward "For your gay village," the duo "Grittly come, I've wealth in plenty," "It was my dearest friend," the terzetto "Oh heavens, is it so," and toward each of the three choruses. Mrs. Richings sings with great spirit and judgment throughout.

ARREST FOR ARSON. The Portland *Press* says that some time last June a wholesale store in Wolfville, N. S., was burned, and the proprietor failed, owing his creditors about $46,000. Soon after the failure he left for California, leaving his wife and son to follow soon after. For some reason they did not leave until last week, when they took a steamer for Portland. The creditors, hearing that they had left for the United States, telegraphed to arrest the son for arson. On the arrival of the boat late Friday night, deputy Bridges and officers Moseley and Newcomb arrested the young man and took him to the station, his mother accompanying him. On Saturday Mr. Marshal, Chief of Police of St. John, N. B., arrived to take the parties back. We since learn that the witnesses not having put in appearance, the young man was discharged from arrest, and has resumed his journey to California.

☞ The Portland *Press* learns that the body of William C Allen, who had been missing from his home in Bowdoin Center for several days has been found in the Cathance river, near what is known as the "plank bridge." He had been suffering from disease, which doubtless caused insanity and led to the suicide. He was a man greatly esteemed. He served in company B. 15th Maine, and while in South Carolina shot the noted guerilla Quantrell after he (Allen) had received two shots through his clothes from the bushwhacker.

☞The Golden Wedding of Geo. V. Edes the oldest practical printer and publisher in Maine, was celebrated, with appropriate exercises and festivities at Mayo's Hall in Dover on Wednesday evening of the present week.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION. The tenth State Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association commenced its session in Lewiston on Friday last, by a prayer meeting at 9 o,clock A. M. conducted by F. E. Shaw of Portland.

At 10 o'clock the topic, "How can the Association reach the non-church-going element of the community," was opened by Rev. A. S. Ladd of Bath, followed by a number of brethren, enforcing the thought that if the people will not come to the church, the church should go after them.

The following persons were elected officers for the ensuing year:

President, J. R. Learned, Auburn.

Vice Presidents, C. M. Bailey, Winthrop; E. R. Staples, Bridgton; F. A. Smith, Portland; A. S. Ladd, Bath; G. F. French, Lewiston.

Recording Secretaries, C. D. Jordan, Biddeford; L. T. Carleton, Winthrop; F. E. Shaw, Portland.

Corresponding Secretary, W. A. Hobbs, Portland.

Treasurer, C. A. Wing, Winthrop.

The report of the corresponding secretary, presented the following statistics: Membership of the associations formally reporting to the convention 1332; prayer meetings sustained every week, 40; Sunday schools, 10; seven have libraries containing 4036 volumes; aggregate expenses, $5227; 188 conversions were reported; at Vinal Haven they have a building; at Auburn a building lot; Searsport reports special interest; the interest at Bath is increasing.

The services in the evening were held in the Main street Free Baptist church, and consisted of a praise meeting conducted by Geo. E. French, Lewiston, followed by a welcome meeting, presided over by J. R. Learned, President. Brief addresses were listened to from G. F. French in behalf of the local Association, Rev. Dr. Bowen in behalf of the churches, and Gov. Dingley in behalf of the citizens, and responded to by Rev. J. W. Brownville in behalf of the convention.

Before closing, the topic, "How can we increase the membership and efficiency of our Associations?" was briefly discussed.

The exercises of Saturday began with a devotional meeting at 9 o'clock, led by C. A. Wing of Winthrop. At 10 o'clock reports from Associations were listened to and many encouraging incidents were related. At 2 o'clock a promise meeting was conducted by David Douglass, at which the Hutchinson family sang several of their entertaining songs.

The topic, "How shall we use the Bible in evangelistic work among young men," followed, Rev. Mr. Dickerman of Lewiston being the first speaker, followed by R. K. Remington of Fall River, Mass., John Allen, Mckenney, Burgess of Lewiston, Staples, Douglass and one of the Hutchinson brothers.

The last question of the afternoon, "How may the latent energies of the churches be developed?" was opened by F. E. Shaw.

In the evening a large meeting was held at Main street F. B. church. Sunday nearly all the pulpits in Lewiston and Auburn were occupied by members of the convention, and interesting meetings held. Praise meetings were held in City Hall, and an enthusiastic reform meeting, lasting till five. Evening farewell meetings were held at Pine street Congregational and Main street Free Baptist churches. Meetings have been well attended and of a very interesting character.

THE CONVICTION OF WESTERVELT. The jury in the case of Westervelt, on trial at Philadelphia, for complicity with Mosher and Douglass in the abduction of Charlie Ross, have returned a verdict of guilty, upon the third, fourth and fifth counts of the incident. The third charges him with conspiracy to kidnap, the fourth with conspiracy to extort money by threatening letters, and the fifth with conspiracy to deprive the child of his liberty. The scenes in the court room when the verdict was rendered were of peculiar interest. An exchange says:

The prisoner appeared greatly unnerved when brought nto court. He looked weary and haggard and his swollen eyelids showed traces of long continued weeping. His wife came in with the two children before the jury brought in their verdict. As he kissed her and the two children, his fortitude gave way and he burst into tears. Mrs. Westervelt stood by the door for a few minutes, holding him by the hand; both wept in silence; she then left the court room, feeling that she could not endure the final ordeal. When the verdict was given, the prisoner, who had bowed his face in his hands as soon as he lost sight of his family, cried and sobbed like a child. The verdict pronounced by the jury is universally admitted to be in accordance with the law and evidence, and at last it is known that, while the principal scoundrels of this infamous crime have been snatched by violent deaths from the clutches of the law, the accomplice who conspired with them to steal Charley Ross from his home has been slowly tracked and surely convicted of his crime. Whether he will now reveal the whereabouts of the lost boy, now that the consideration of personal safety and freedom no longer seals his lips, remains to be seen.

THE FALL ELECTIONS. Elections were held on Tuesday last in Ohio, Iowa and Nebraska, for State officers and members of the Legislature.

In Ohio the republicans claim to have carried the State and elected Gen. Hayes their candidate for Governor, by a majority ranging from five to ten thousand. The main issue before the people of Ohio in this election, was the policy of inflation against that of hard money. The people have declared for hard money.

In Iowa, the majority for Kirkwood, republican, is estimated at 25,000 to 30,000, and about forty majority in the Legislature.

In Nebraska, judging from the few returns received, there can be little doubt that the republicans have also carried that State, by a majority estimated at 9,000 or 10,000.

☞The Kennebec Union Agricultural and Horticultural Society Fair opened at Oakland Park, Gardiner, on Tuesday last. The attendance was small, owing to the cold and threatening weather, but the show of stock large and superior to that generally seen at county fairs. The premiums offered amount to $500. First premium for best town teams was awarded to Pittston. The display of fruit though limited, was excellent in quality.

The second and last day of the fair was better than the first—the attendance was larger than for a number of years, and a lively interest was exhibited in every department. The Hutchinson family were present, and sung some of their songs to the delight of the people.

FIRE IN AUBURN. At 3.30 o'clock on Sunday morning the dwelling house of Henry Dexter in Auburn was nearly destroyed by fire. The fire probably took from a defective flue. The adjoining house of W. H. Conant was badly scorched. Mr. Dexter was insured for $1200 on the house in the Westchester, and $500 on the house and $250 on the furniture, in the Merchant's. Loss about $2000. Mr. Conant's loss is small; insured in Westchester.

☞A man named John Dolan has been arrested, to whom circumstances point as the murderer of Mr. Noe in Brooklyn, several weeks since. The person is a well known thief, and when confronted with the pawn broker, to whom he had pawned the watch of the victim, he was immediately identified. The pawn broker does business in Brooklyn, and received the watch the day after the murder was committed. The police is in possession of other evidences against Dolan.

☞The Portland *Sunday Star* has been sold to Geo. W. Fish & Co., job printers of that city, who have already assumed the business management of the paper. We do not know that any change is contemplated in the editorial department.

KENNEBEC COUNTY ITEMS. The annual cattle show of the town of Wayne will occur at Wayne Village on Wednesday, Oct. 20th.——The Gardiner *Journal* says that Samuel E. Bailey, an aged and respected citizen of Pittston, died at his residence in East Pittston on Monday morning. He was at church the day previous.——Considerable religious interest is reported in Vassalboro.——Mrs. Anna Blake and Miss McCausland of Gardiner were thrown out of their carriage, Monday, and considerably injured.——Of the 97 patients from this State at the Maine General Hospital in Portland, Kennebec furnished eight.——The Gardiner *Journal* says that George Shepard blew his thumb off with a pistol Saturday.——The *Journal* says that the managers of the Maine Industrial School for Girls held their quarterly meeting at Hallowell, Wednesday. Messers. Perham, Page,, Stevens, Mrs. Flagg, Mrs. Sampson, and Messrs. French and Nash were present. They found the affairs of the institution in a very satisfactory condition. There are twenty-four girls in the school.——The *Reporter* understands that Rev. Mr. Nutting has had a call to go to Bath at a very liberal salary, and will probably accept. This will leave the Universalist society in Gardiner without a pastor at present.——The *Journal* says on Tuesday morning last, Mr. Fernando Swain, of Gardiner, of the firm of F. Swain & Co., had a severe attack of hemorrhage of the lungs, and now lies at the residence of his father-in-law in Farmingdale, Mr. James Stone, in a low state.——The Gardiner *Reporter* says: "We thought during a brief career of twenty years in a printing office we had met with about all queer experiences ever likely to happen; but it remained for a party to astonish us this week by endeavoring to hire one of our printing presses and a few fonts of type to take home and do a little printing on his own account. The enterprise failed."——When the Winthrop bank was robbed the Young Men's Christian Association lost about $141 which they had on deposit.

THE CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION. As an earnest of the interest in the forthcoming Centennial exhibition in Philadelphia, in Maine, we publish the following entries, for which the appropriate space and position have been alloted:

Bates Manufacturing Company, Lewiston. Sheetings, jeans, quilts, beavers, cottonades, cassimeres, ginghams, fancy goods, &c.

Androscoggin Mills, Lewiston. Sheetings, shirtings, prints, jeans and bags.

Hill Manufacturing Company, Lewiston. Sheetings and shirtings.

Continental Mills, Lewiston. Sheetings and battings.

Barker Mills, Lewiston. Full line of their products.

Lewiston Mills, Lewiston. Cottonades, tickings, denims, sheetings, &c., twines, ducking bags, &c.

Franklin Company (Lincoln Mills,) Lewiston. Sheetings.

Lewiston Bleachery, Lewiston. Full line of products.

Lewiston Falls, Manufacturing Company, Lewiston. Cassimeres, repellants and meltons.

Aurora Mills, Lewiston. Ladies cloakings, meltons, repellants, cassimeres, tweeds, &c.

Cumberland Mills, Lewiston. Woolens, repellants.

Farwell's Mills, Lisbon. Line of cottons.

Maine Board of Agriculture. By Z. A. Gilbert. Full display of Maine's cereals, grasses, and specimens of woods.

Saco Water Power, Biddeford. Roving frames, and mule, for cotton spinning.

Edward Cobb, South Gray. Sleigh.

W. H. Foye, Portland. Patent indexes, bill and letter clips, &c.

THE PEMBROKE TRAGEDY. Thus far no conclusive evidence has been obtained to convict any of the persons yet suspected of the murder of Josie Langmaid, and the mysterious affair, one of the most horrible and atrocious in New Hampshire annals, seems as far from successful solution as ever. William F. Drew, the first person upon whom suspicion fell, is still in custody, although no testimony has been obtained against him save the fact testified to by a Miss Lake, a friend of the murdered girl, that some time in June last, while walking together, Miss Langmaid told her that she was afraid of Drew—that he had insulted her that morning on her way to school, using vile language to her—that she struck him with her parasol—and that he then threatened her, saying: "By G—d I will be even with you. I will chop your d—d head off." The story which Drew tells of his whereabouts on the day of the murder, is corroborated by the testimony of his father, mother, brother and sister, and a physician of the town. The selectmen of the town have offered large rewards, and several skillful detectives are employed in the case, as yet without any satisfactory results.

Since the above was written, a dispatch from Concord, N. H., states that a Frenchman named Page was arrested at Suncook, on Wednesday afternoon, on suspicion of being concerned in the murder of Josie Langmaid, and was brought to Concord, early in the evening, and lodged in jail. The officers are confident he is the man wanted. When arrested he appeared considerably disturbed.

☞Geo. E. Pemberton, convicted of the murder of Mrs. Bingham last March, was executed at the Suffolk Street jail in Boston, on Friday last. About five hundred persons were present at the execution by invitation. Pemberton had a last interview with his wife and children the day before, which left him in an unsettled condition of mind, and he was unable to eat or sleep that night. The execution was quietly and decorously performed. The doomed man was taken at 8.30 o'clock from his cell to the parlor of the jail, where religious services were held. At 9.50 the procession marched to the gallows, the prisoner supported by Rev. Dr. Lorimer and Deputy Sheriff Bradley. The subsequent proceedings were of the briefest character. Sheriff Clark read the warrant; Mr. Bradley bound the criminal and placed the black cap upon his head, and the noose around his neck; Dr. Lorimer offered a brief prayer, and at three minutes past 10, the fatal drop fell. Death was pronounced by the physicians to have been instantaneous. The body of Pemberton was taken down and delivered to his wife for burial.

☞ The entire liabilites of the Eastern Railroad, is given in a recent statement of the Director's of the road, to be $14,650,000. The property not needed for the business of the road amounts to $3,400,000. The net indebtedness is accordingly $11,250,000. This does not include an investment of a million in the Conway road, which the directors think will be self-sustaining. The directors consider this statement "as unfavorable to the road as the facts will warrant," and look forward with confidence to a return of prosperity in the future. This expression of confidence is the only paragraph from the report of the investigating committee, which the directors permit the public to see. The Boston Advertiser thinks the reticence a mistake, and is of the opinion that the stockholders will not be satisfied until they know not only the condition of the road but how it came there.

☞ The Bangor *Whig* says that at the Sunday evening temperance meeting in that city one of the lady speakers spoke of the case of an old man who came to that city Saturday evening from Augusta, and feeling hungry and cold, went into a saloon to obtain something to eat. After indulging his appetite for food he thought he would warm himself up with a drink of whiskey, and sitting near the stove for a little while, he was called upon to drink several times, so that he became perfectly stupified and knew nothing until the next morning, when he woke up in a lumber yard. He told the lady that he had $90 in his pocket the night before, and had but five cents left.

THE EUROPEAN AND NORTH AMERICAN RAILWAY. The report of the Committee of creditors of the European and North American Railway, is published in full in the Bangor *Whig*. It is a clear, concise and exhaustive statement of the condition and prospects of the road. The road has received a thorough inspection by the Committee, and it is found to be in so good condition, that the Committee advise no motional repairs should be made before a change of guage. The report states the total floating and funded debt of the Consolidated European and North American Railway Company, including the Bangor and Piscataquis Railway is $7,372,704,95, making an average indebtedness of $28,033 per mile. The net earnings of the whole line for 1874 were $334,830, a sum sufficient to pay interest on the whole indebtedness at the rate of 4 1-2 per cent. per annum. In speaking of the condition and prospects of the road the report continues:

Your Committee having carefully verified these figures by their own accountant, and having personally seen that the roads and their equipment have been kept up to the average standard of New England roads, could but come to the conclusion that the property was well worth saving in the interest of the creditors, and that with proper management and attention, and with forbearance and mutual confidence on the part of those interested as creditors and shareholders, there is no reason why the Consolidated European and North American Railway Company should not only pay its just debts, but eventually prove a good investment for those who have the courage to stand by it in its days of adversity.

The great trunk line, connecting the maritime provinces with the whole railway system of the United States passing through a country capable of indefinite development, with connecting roads which have as yet only just begun to add their business to its own, has before it a future which should encourage every one interested to take hold with good will and courage to lift it from its temporary embarrassments and secure for themselves the benefits which must result to those who are far seeing enough to be willing to forego for a while present income with the certainty of prospective results which shall amply reward them for their delay. The maritime provinces, with their population of nearly one million, must find their outlet by land to the United States over this road and with the intimate and vast business relations between the two countries, there cannot help being, if properly developed, enough passenger and freight traffic over this road to pay the interest upon a cost so moderate as is the indebtedness of this road. Add to this what must inevitably come, as soon as the bridge is built at St. John and the gauge made uniform with the American system, namely: The transportation of mails and passengers to and from Europe by way of this route, and its connections to Halifax, and you have a prospective business which most of itself pay a large return upon the investment.

In addition to its line of railway, the Consolidated European and North American Railway Company has other property of very great value and which should not be lost sight of in our consideration of the value of the line. This embraces the very valuable wharves, stores and store property at Bangor and the ferry, wharf and other real estate at St. John, a land grant from the State of Maine of about 600,000 acres of land, altogether with unpaid stock subscriptions and other property which were embraced in the statement of liabilities and assets made to the creditors at your preliminary meeting. Of these, the lands granted by the State of Maine are the most valuable at the present time and estimated by competent judges to be worth at least fifty cents per acre at a forced sale; but your committee believe that if their propositions are accepted and time given to turn these to the best advantage, there may be realized from these lands a much larger sum and that from their proceeds and the sale of property not actually needed for the purposes of the railway and collection of unpaid subscriptions, there may be obtained a sum which shall reduce the indebtedness of the company at least $600,000.

The plan which the Committee submits to the creditors for the rescue of their property, and to put it upon a foundation, which will ensure the eventual solvency and profitable running of the road, is briefly embodied in the following resolutions, which it is understood have been signed by the representatives of all the parties in interest:

Resolved, That if the International Railway Construction and Transportation Company will convey to three or five trustees, one of whom may be selected by the said I. R. C. and T. Co., and the others by the creditors hereinafter named, holding the floating debt of the Consolidated European and North American Railway Company twenty thousand shares of the capital stock or said last mentioned corporation, which is to be held, used and voted by said trustees for the benefit of such holders of said floating debt as shall agree to accept said stock under the terms of this resolution, for a term not exceeding four years; said trustees to execute an agreement in writing to reconvey said stock to said International Railway Company and Transportation Company, at the termination of said period of four years, unless before that time said Consolidated European and North American Railway Company shall have paid, or provided for the payment of certain debts of said International Railway Construction and Transportation Company, amounting to about sixty-one thousand dollars and interest thereon, which debts or liabilities have been assumed by said Consolidated European and North American Railway Company; and be it further

Resolved, That said Consolidated European and North American Railway Company, under the management of the stock so conveyed, shall be authorized to pay said sixty-one thousand dollars and interest thereon, as a claim preferred to all other floating debts, except such as it is necessary to pay to prevent a sacrifice or loss of property. And, if said sixty-one thousand dollars shall be paid or so provided for as to release said International Railway Construction and Transportation Company, at the expiration of said period or at any time prior thereto, then said twenty thousand shares of stock shall become and be the absolute property of said creditors, and shall be conveyed by said trustees to them severally, in proportion to their respective claims against said Consolidated European and North American Railway Co.

And the creditors aforesaid promise to use their best endeavors to obtain an extension of payment of said sixty-one thousand dollars in a similar manner to the other floating debts.

It appears that 41,293 shares of the E. & N. A. R. R. have been issued, representing a par value of $4,129,300. Of this amount, 30,556 shares are held by trustees of International Railway Construction and Transportation Company, as security for a debt of $61,000 and interest. This gives the International Company the practical control and management of the entire road. Hence the necessity of the proposed arrangement with that Company.

A correspondent of the Bangor *Whig* in a recent communication argues against the plan of settlement proposed, and intimates that the general sentiment of that city, which is a large creditor of the road, is also against it.

☞ Another mysterious outrage is reported in Pawtucket, R. I., where about 11 o'clock on Wednesday night, 6th inst., the dwelling of widow Dora Wilkinson was entered, chlorotorm applied to herself and a young lady occupying the same bed. Mrs. Wilkinson was then dragged to an adjoining chamber and ravished. The man escaped as the woman recovered consciousness. Mrs. Wilkinson is about 35 years old, of an entirely respectable character, and came from New Hampshire.

☞ During the first three months of the present fiscal year, the internal revenue receipts show an increase of about $2,000,000. as compared with the same period of last year; and the commissioner estimates that the receipts for the entire year will aggregate about $120,000,000, or $10,000,000 more than was collected last year. This increase will be due mainly to the breaking up of whiskey rings and the additional tax placed upon whiskey and tobacco.

☞ Among those spoken of to fill the vacancy in the Superintendency of the European and North American Railroad, since the publication of the rumor that Superintendent Angell intends to resign, says the Boston *Journal*, are Levi L. Lincoln of Augusta, formerly Superintendent of the Maine Central, and Albion F. Hersey, formerly General Freight Agent of the same road.

Items of Maine News.

Potatoes in Carthage are badly damaged by rot.

The Age reports a great deal of typhoid fever in Brooks.

The grape crop in Wilton is very good this year, but poorly ripened.

The capture of a big seal in Bangor waters, caused much excitement.

The Catholic Fair at Bangor, which has continued through several days, was a success.

The agent of the Lincoln Mill, of Lewiston, has orders to start that mill Nov 1st.

Montville is moving for a division of the town, and will go before the next Legislature.

Mrs. Weston of Boston, formerly of Gray, has in her possession the first bible taken to that town.

Governor elect Connor was the guest of Bosworth Post, G. A. R., of Portland, on their trip to Haverhill.

John Brown, of Fairfield, died Tuesday from the effect of a thistle which he got into his hand, and afterwards got cold.

A three-masted schooner called the Maud Briggs, is soon to be launched from Oakes & Son's yard in Brewer.

Fruit thieves are not popular fellows in Cape Elizabeth. Wednesday they were fined $5 and costs and sent to jail for thirty days.

Mr. Justin Whitcomb, a much respected farmer of Dover, died very suddenly of apoplexy on Saturday, Oct 2d.

The Dobsis Club of Boston have lately been making their headquarters in Winn, and have been amusing themselves in fishing and hunting.

The Journal says that typhoid fever is prevailing in Carver's Harbor. This disease appears to be very severe in some sections of the state, this fall.

Frank McIntosh, inmate of Wiscasset jail, eluded the city marshal by jumping from the train near New Castle Saturday. At last accounts he was still at large.

The Houlton Pioneer says: The Potato crop will be large in this vicinity, though the yield is below the average. The weather has been very unfavorable for digging.

At Millbridge a brig of 715 tons, named "Teekalet" was launched Sept. 30th. A bark building at the latter place will be launched in a few weeks.

The Soldiers' monument association of Sherman have between $800 and $900 in funds and intend to erect a monument and dedicate it July 4, 1876.

Capt. Freeman Hodgdon of Boothbay recently lost a valuable Italian hen. The post mortem developed the fact that she died of too much shawl-pin in her gizzard.

The Presque Isle Sunrise complains that the cattle show there did not call out the stock and products of a large number of the best farmers in that region.

The Journal says that last Thursday morning, the house of Capt. Peleg Boardman in Islesboro was destroyed by fire, with all its contents. The family escaped with just what they stood in.

The apple crop in Anson is better than the most sanguine dared to hope, yet it will by no means compare with that of last year.

James H. Sprague of Waldoboro', about 50 years of age, was found dead Wednesday night on the door steps of his house. Apoplexy is the supposed cause of death.

Quite a severe epidemic of scarlet fever is prevailing in Freeport. About thirty cases have been reported the last ten days. Thus far there has been but one fatal.

The Sentinel says that the Red Beach Plaster Company are putting up a polishing mill for finishing up the red granite found in that vicinity. Red Beach is quite a thriving place at present.

Herring are reported as plenty at Grand Menan within the past week or two. Sixty hogsheads were taken from W. F. Alexander's weirs one day last week.

On complaint of a citizen in Belfast, the liquors in the city agency were seized because the same were sold in violation of law. The agency is again open with a new stock, cheerfully remarks the Journal.

The Journal says that Messrs. E. C. Millet & Son of West Minot, this season, raised 624 33-52 bushels of onions (52 pounds to the bushel) on one-half an acre—so certify George B. Perkins and L. S. Atwood.

The Belfast Journal says that the creditors of the Rockland shoe factory did not accept the terms of Mr. Critchett of that city. The stock has been sold to Boston parties and will be worked up at the Warren shoe factory.

They have church thieves in Portland.—The Free street Baptist church was broken into Thursday night, and the elegant bible stolen from the desk. At the India street Universalist church they stole a contribution box containing $5.

The annual revenue of the Portland post office is now $80,000, its expenses $32,000. In 1804 the receipts were $2,212, and expenses $1,044. The office now employs twenty-one clerks, ten carriers and fourteen route agents.

The Biddeford Times says that the language of the crowd attracted to the race course Friday in consequence of the announcement that Palmer Knox would trot, would not be appropriate for a Sunday school book.

About sixty men are employed in the blacksmith shop of the department of construction and repairs at the Kittery navy yard in the fitting of the Marion and Enterprise. The spars for the latter ship are to be built in the yard, by contract.

The Lewiston Journal says that there has been considerable entertainment in the court room at Auburn within a day or two. A breach of promise case, chock full of sentiment, scented love letters, and gorgeousness generally, has been on trial.

The Whig says that the Land Agent has deposited with Albert W. Paine, Esq., at his office in Bangor, schedules of the public lands to be sold at auction on the 27th inst., containing items of locality, growth, etc., of the several parcels to be sold.

A few days since the postmaster at East Limington registered a letter with $100 in it. The night following the store of Mr. Small, the postmaster, was broken into and great search made for the letter, but as he carried it home the plan failed.

On Tuesday, the 26th day of October, at 11 A. M., a hearing is to be had before the Governor and Council, at the State House, on a petition for the pardon of Edward St Kirby, a convict in the State Prison under sentence for the crime of manslaughter.

The number of men now employed by the government of Hurricane Island, is 150 stone cutters, besides blacksmiths, laborers, etc. There is a great quantity of stock quarried now, and probably the quarrying operations will suspend for the winter in a month or two.

Daniel Webster, a convict in the State Prison, who had served nearly four years of a ten years' sentence for assault to ravish, was found dead in his bed on Thursday morning of last week. He was a native of England, about 30 years of age, and is thought to have died of heart disease.

Robert Anderson, watchman at the Kittery navy yard, saw a child in the deep water, struggling for life. He dove and brought it up, and his surprise may be imagined when he found it was his own child, five years old. The little fellow is doing well.

The Rockland Free Press says that intelligence was received Saturday of the death of Capt. George G. Smalley, a highly respected and successful shipmaster of Thomaston. He died at Palma, on the Island of Majorca. He commanded the schooner Agnes I. Grace of Waldoboro. He leaves a widow and six children.

The Somerset S. J. Court adjourned on Saturday. Two criminals convicted and sentenced this term left town for the State Prison on Wednesday. George Mack, for stealing two horses, sentenced to five years confinement; Fred Jones for rape, three and one-half years.

The railroad running to Fort Fairfield is being graded all the way to Tobique, and piles of sleepers are on the spot in readiness. The depot will be located near the centre of the village, and its erection is to be begun immediately. It is to be 40x90 and will contain the post office.

Monday, the 4th inst., the one hundredth birthday of William Thompson was observed at Limington. Kinsfolk to the number of 135 were present. Five generations were represented. A birthday cake bearing the date 1775—1785 was presented to Mr. Thompson by the Rev. Mr. Lord of Kimerick, who made a few fitting remarks.

The S. J. Court at Auburn had a full sized breach-of-promise case to settle. The parties were a widow 46 years of age, and a widower 44. The widower plead that he courted the woman but she was "offish," and further that it was no damage to the woman because he hadn't the means to support her as well as she could support herself with her pensions.

The Maine State Educational Association will hold its next annual meeting in Representatives' Hall at the State House, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of Thanksgiving week, which will occur the latter part of November.

Items of General News.

Over $1,000,000 in specie were shipped to Europe, Saturday.

A son of Dan Voorhees is going to come out on the stage as Hamlet.

Thomas Willey of Baltimore, is under arrest for an outrage upon a girl of 8 years.

Henry Cam, colored, is charged with rape upon three white girls.

William Wood of Waterbury, Ct., is on trial for the murder of Daniel Hayes.

The Bombay Times reports a severe outbreak of cholera in the province of Mysore.

Hundreds of hogs are being carried off by a fatal disease prevailing in Madison county, Ind.

"Dead letters" yield $4,000 per annum to the Postoffice Department as waste paper.

A man at present working out a fine on the streets of Richmond, Ind., was worth $80,000 a few years ago.

A Milwaukee rectifying-house has been seized by the government.

Parker R. Mason, a Chicago distiller, is under bonds for defrauding the revenue.

The Massachusetts labor reformers have nominated Wendell Phillips as their candidate for governor.

The brig Lapiere Nalasque of Quebec, has been wrecked and the captain and crew drowned.

The hog disease is making sad havoc in Ohio. 600 hogs have died in Columbus county within a month.

Sioux agents have been instructed not to issue annuities to Indians unless they have been counted.

Right Rev. Alexander Penrose Forbes, Bishop of Breschin, Scotland, is dead. He was 58 years of age.

The whole amount of the Peabody educational fund available for appropriation for educational institutions is $96,500.

Nebraska is alive to the importance of the Centennial celebration, and it is thought her full quota will be taken in a short time.

Custom receipts on Monday $551,273, for the month, $2,829,921, and for the year $47,428,843.

Westerfelt, found guilty of complication in the Charlie Ross abduction, has been sentenced to 7 years solitary confinement in the state prison.

Internal revenue receipts on Monday, $237,956; for the month $3,036,657, and for the year $31,565,863.

A fiend in Bay City, Mich., poured a quantity of sulphuric acid over the face of a woman whom he supposed influenced a lady to reject his suit.

The tongue of a horse became paralyzed in Oneida, Valley, N. Y. Being unable to take food or water, he died,

The N. Y. Commercial says John Gorham of the Gorham Manufacturing Co. is in trouble on his individual account. Liabilities $600,000.

The President said at Omaha the other day, that he was in favor of free speech but wanted other people to do the talking.

A Russian gentleman has come to this country to investigate American methods of making butter and cheese.

Col. Baker's disgraced relatives in London paid a photographer £1000 to prevent the sale of the unfortunate soldier's picture on the street.

The only Duke who reached Long Branch last summer is now husking corn in Herkimer county, New York, to get money for the winter season of gayeties.

Recent inundations in Leicestershire and Warwickshire, have caused great damage to property and loss of life. Railroads are badly washed.

H. B. Claflin & Co. are to be sued for $1,500,000 on smuggled goods, and are to be criminally prosecuted also. The suit is based upon what one of their purchasing agents did.

Robert Dale Owen has so far recovered his health and mind that he proposes to spend the winter at the home of his son Earnest at Marquette.

Among the true bills returned by the Grand Jury of Washington, D. C., are 8 in connection with the recent robbery of the U. S. Treasury of over $47,000.

Miss Ellen Day Hale, daughter of Rev. Edward Everett Hale, though scarcely out of her teens, has developed extraordinary talent in painting.

William P. Roberts, flour and grain, A. Sherman, dealer in woolens, and George Richardson, cotton dealer, all of New York, have failed.

Charles D. Loveland, a clerk with D. K. Jackson of Boston, was arrested Monday for forging the latter's name to checks to the amount of over $200.

A man who bought a chest of tea in Binghamton, N. Y., found in it a stone weighing 12 pounds—a sort of thing calculated neither to cheer nor to inebriate.

Rev. J. D. Fulton's congregation has voted, 187 to 152, to retain him as pastor. It is charged, however, that the 187 is largely made up of boys and girls.

In the four Pennsylvania counties of Crawford, Venango, Erie and Mercer, there are 101 cheese factories, producing yearly an aggregate of 9,500,000 pounds.

The value of official stamps and stamped envelopes issued to the Departments for the quarter ending September 30 was $246,357.

Moody & Sankey will commence their labors in the Brooklyn Rink on Saturday, Oct. 31st. Nearly all the ministers except Fulton give them a cordial welcome.

An arrangement has been made between the trunk lines to advance freights between the western and Atlantic cities. The new tariff goes into effect to day.

Capt. Burke, of the barque Michigan, shot J. Wright, a sailor, at Buffalo, Saturday, while the latter was making an attack on him. Wright is dying.

The seventh anniversary of the proclamation of the independence of Cuba was celebrated in the Cuban church of St. James, in New York, Monday.

Smith and Voorhees, New York police commissioners, have resigned in accordance with the Mayor's request, and Matsell and Dishecker are expected to follow suit.

Rev. Thomas Ryder, pastor of the Baptist church in Nottingham, Ct., was found dead in his bed at the residence of Harriet Beecher Stowe, in Hartford, Monday.

Parks, the Pennsylvania riotous miner, has been sentenced to imprisonment for one year at hard labor and fined one dollar and costs, the latter amounting to $1,000.

A long N. Y. Central railroad train ran off the track and into the Rochester depot, Saturday, smashing the building, killing three persons and destroyed the locomotive and many cars.

John Glew, one of the Jefferson Border mutineers, who was acquitted of the charge of murder, has been sentenced to 10 years in the State prison, on a plea of guilty of mutiny.

Judge Strong of Erie, has sustained the government claim of priority over other creditors upon the assets of J. Cooke & Co., to the extent of £132,610 due from the London branch of the firm.

A Parisan gentleman who died recently and whose name is unknown, left $60,000 to the Minister of Fine Arts on condition that the sum be spent in the erection of a colossal statue of France on the summit of the Arc de Triomphe.

The republicans of the first Massachusetts district have nominated William W. Crapo of New Bedford, as a candidate for Congress, for the vacancy created by the death of Mr. Buffinton.

An extraordinary check on breadstuffs production has developed itself in North Carolina, at Newbern, where it is stated a number of the wheat fields remained unreaped on account of rattlesnakes.

Ex-Senator Pease, U. S. Attorney General of Mississippi called upon the Attorney General Saturday and urged him to adhere to his policy of non-interference in Mississippi affairs.

John Ryan and Patrick Carney two Boston youths, settled a difficulty Friday afternoon by a fight in Buzzey's woods. The contest lasted two hours and fifty-five minutes, and Ryan has since died and Carney fled.

The youngest Jesse Pomeroy on record is reported from Digby, Nova Scotia, where the son of a Mr. Rice, aged eighteen months, nearly beat his baby sister to death with a curling iron.

Willis Carr shot Robert Miller at Paxton Ill., Thursday, and was pursued and captured by the sheriff. Carr admitted the shooting, but said he had good cause. He was placed in jail just in time to save being hung by a mob.

The Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America met at Cincinnati on Wednesday. About 200 delegates were present. The number of societies in the Union was reported to be 5635, and increasing. Resolutions of sympathy with the Pope were passed.

The American Board of Foreign Missions in session at Chicago, Thursday morning, heard the reports of the committees on various missons which were generally to the effect that the missions, were very successful, and growing so rapidly that their wants could not be properly supplied at the present time.

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 13.

At market for the current week—Cattle 1625; Sheep and Lambs 10,825; Swine 7,750. Number of Western Cattle 1175. Northern Cattle and Working Oxen and Milch Cows, 325. Eastern Cattle 96.

BEEF CATTLE—Prices per 100 lbs. live weight, extra quality $7 25@7 50; first quality $6 50@7 12½; second quality $5 87½@6 37½; third quality $4 75@5 75; poorest grade of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c. $3 00@4 50.

BRIGHTON HIDES—7½c ℔ lb.; Brighton Tallow 7@7½c ℔ lb.

COUNTRY HIDES—6@7c ℔ lb.; Country Tallow 5½@6c ℔ lb.

CALF SKINS—15@14c ℔ lb. Sheep Skins 75@1 00c each. Lamb Skins 75@$1 00c each.

The supply from the West for the past week has been very light, and the quality of the Beeves upon an average not so good as those of one week ago. Prices upon the best grades advanced from ⅛@¼c per lb lower than those of our last quotations. There was a larger supply of Texas Cattle in proportion to the number from the West than there has been for several weeks past. Trade for common grades has not been much quicker than it was last week. There were but a few extra lots of Cattle in market this week.

WORKING OXEN.—The supply in market for the week was not so large as that of one week ago. Store cattle of all kinds are worth more in Maine than they are here. We have not noticed any sales of workers this week.

STORE CATTLE—Yearlings $11@14; two year olds $18@28; three year olds $25@45. Prices for small cattle depend much on their value for beef.

MILCH COWS.—Extra $55@95; ordinary $25@50; Most of the Cows offered in market for sale are of a common grade. Good Cows sell well at fair prices.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—From the West there was a light supply, all owned by butchers, costing at Brighton 6@7½c per lb. From the North supply was larger than that of one week ago. Prices ranging from 6@6½ per lb.

SWINE—Store Pigs, wholesale 10@12c per lb; retail, 12@14c. Fat Hogs, 7600 in market; prices 9@9½c per lb. Spring Pigs $2 25@$3 per head.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, Oct. 13.

There is a good demand for nearly all kinds of domestic, and prices are well sustained. Medium and No. 1 fleeces and combing and delaine selections are most in demand, and stocks are quite reduced. There is also but a moderate stock for fine fleeces on hand, but considerable is still held in the interior at prices that could not be realized on the seaboard. We do not look for any material change at present, but holders are confident that present prices will be sustained. The sales include 280,000 lbs Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces at 45 @ 50c per lb for X and above up to No 1, X and XX fleeces selling at 45 @ 46c; medium and No. 1 at 48 @ 50c, and XXX and picklock at 50c per lb; 150,000 lbs Michigan, Wisconsin and other fleeces at 40 @ 47c; 125,000 lbs combing and delaine selections at 47½ @ 62c for washed, and 40 @ 55c for unwashed; 25,000 lbs unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces at 28 @ 37½c; 750,000 lbs California at 20 @ 35c for spring and 14@24c for fall; 150,000 lbs super and X pulled at 35 @ 59c; 60,000 lbs scoured at 35 @ 82½c for low to good; 7400 lbs tub washed and 7000 lbs sundries on private terms.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, Oct. 13.

FLOUR AND GRAIN—The demand for Flour is steady with a limited demand for all kinds; we quote Western Superfine at $5 00@4 50; common extras at $6 00@5 50; Milwaukie and Minnesota extras at $6 25@7 75; white wheat Ohio, Indiana and Michigan at $6 50@7 50; Illinois at $7 00@8 50; St. Louis at $7 25@9 00 ℔ bbl. Southern Flour is quiet at $5 50@9 00 ℔ bbl. for common extras and choice family; and fancy Minnesota at $8 50@9 50 ℔ bbl. Corn is quiet at 76@79c ℔ bush. for mixed and yellow. Oats are dull at 45@55c ℔ bush for mixed and white. Rye 1 00@ ℔ bush. Shorts, Fine Feed and Middlings at $21@22 50 ℔ ton.

PROVISIONS—Pork is steady; sales at $17 00@16 50 for prime; $22 75@23 00 for mess $27 00@28 00 ℔ bbl. for clear. Beef ranges from $10 00@12 00 mess and extra mess, and $17 00@17 50 ℔ bbl. for family. Lard 14½@15c ℔ lb. for city and Western. Smoked Hams 14½@15c ℔ lb. Butter sells at 20@35c ℔ lb. and Cheese from 10@13½c ℔ lb. as to quality.

PRODUCE—Eggs have been in demand at 27@28c per doz. White Beans have been in fair demand, with sales at $1 90 for good medium; 2 10@2 25 for Pea; and $2 25@2 37½ for Yellow Eyes. Canada Peas have been selling at $1 30@1 40 per bushel. Potatoes have been arriving quite freely, with sales principally at 45c per bu. Onions range from $2 25@2 37½ per bbl. Apples are quite firm, and have been in fair demand, with sales at $2 25@3 75 per bbl. Cranberries are selling at $9@10 per bbl. Poultry is in fair demand at 18@22c per lb.

HAY—There have been sales of choice Northern and Eastern at $21@25 per ton for new and old; and medium grades at $18@20 per ton. Rye Straw has been selling at $21@22 per ton.

HOPS—The market is dull for Hops, and prices range from 12@14c per lb.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.

COTTON—Sales 1676 bales—middling uplands $13⅝.

FLOUR—Sales 16,700 bbls.—State $5 15@6 50; Round Hoop Ohio, $5 70@7 50; Western $5 15@8 50; Southern $5 70@9 00.

WHEAT—Sales 288,600 bush. No. 2 Milwaukie, $1 27@1 34; No. 1, $1 35@1 39; No. 1, Chicago, $1 30@1 30; No. 2, $1 23@1 26; No. 2, Mixed, $0 00; No. 3, $1 42@1 40 Winter Red, $1 20@1 42; Amber, $1 22@1 44; No. 1, Iowa, $1 29@1 36; White Michigan, $1 45@1 45; Winter Western, $1 30@1 55.

CORN—Sales 168,000 bushels. Western 71@73.

OATS—Sales 49,000 bushels—Western 40@56.

PORK—Sales 200 bbls. New Mess, $23 25@23 60.

LARD—Steam, 14½c; Kettle, 14c.

SUGAR—Refining, 7⅞@8; Porto Rico, @7⅞; Cuba, —@7; Havana White, 9⅞.

Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.

Gold opened at 115⅞ and closed at 116.

Money closed at 2½ per cent. on call.

United States Sixes (coupons) 1881 123; 5.20's 1862, 115⅞; 1864, 118⅞; 1865, 118½; 1865 (January and July), 119⅞; 1867, 120; 1868, 120⅞; New 5's, 117; 10.40's (coupons), 116; Currency, 124.

Augusta City Market.

THURSDAY, Oct. 14.

APPLES—Common cooking, 50@60c; choice eating, 1 00@1 25; dried, 8@10c ℔ lb.

BUTTER—Market well supplied at 25@30c.

BEANS—$2 00@2 50 for Pea; Yellow Eyes $2 50.

CHEESE—New domestic and factory 12@14c.

FLOUR—Superfine to common extra $6 50@7 50; Good brands at $7 50@8 00; choice Western $8 50; St. Louis favorite brands $9 00@11 00.

GRAIN—Corn 90@95; Oats 55 cts.; Barley, 80@1 00.

HAY—Sales of new hay, choice quality, $12@$14.

HONEY—Choice box honey 30@35c. per lb.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides, 6c; calf skins, 12@14; lamb skins 50@75c.

LIME—$1.35@1 35 ℔ cask.

MEAL—Corn 85@90; rye $1 75 ℔ bushel.

PRODUCE—New potatoes, 50 cts per bushel; eggs 00@25c; lard 15@16c.

SHORTS—$1.75 per 100 lbs.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork, $28@30, ℔ 200 lbs; beef ℔ side 8@10c; round hog 9@10c; ham 14@16c; turkeys 17@20c; veals 7@8c; mutton 7@8c; spring lambs 8@10c; fowls, 10@12; geese 15c; spring chickens, 15@20.

WOOL—Dull and but little doing. Sales slow at 25@40c.

WOOD—Mill wood, delivered, $4 ℔ cord.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 13.

APPLES—are selling at $3.00@4.50 ℔ bbl. Dried 9@12

BUTTER—Selling at 32@37c for family. Store, from 25@30c ℔ lb.

BEANS—We quote hand-picked pea beans at $2 37@2 62; yellow eyes, $2 25@2 50.

CHEESE—Factory is selling at 13½@14c ℔ lb; Vermont and New York Dairy, 12@14.

FISH—We quote large shore $5 00@5 50; large bank $5 00@5 25; small $4 00@4 50; pollock $3 00@3 75; hake $2 25@2 50 ℔ qtl; herring $3 50@4 50 ℔ bbl; scaled, ℔ box, 33@37c; mackerel ℔ bbl—Bay No. 3 to No. 1, $11@12; Shore Nos. 1 and 2, $16@27.

FLOUR—We quote Superfine, $5 50@5 75; Spring X and XX, $6 25@7 75; Michigan Winter X and XX, $7 50@8 25; Illinois X and XX, $7 25@9 25; St. Louis X and XX, $7 50@9 50.

GRAIN—We quote mixed Corn at 81@— and yellow 82@—. Oats are worth 50@60c, fine feed at $35 ℔ ton, and shorts at $28 00 ℔ ton.

HAY—Loose, $12 00@14 00 ℔ ton for prime. Pressed selling at $15 00@17 00. Baled Straw $10@12 ℔ ton for prime.

LARD—℔ Tierce, 15¼@15½ ℔ lb; per keg 15½@16c; pail 16@16½c.

PLASTER—White, ℔ ton, $3 00; blue $2 75; ground in bbls $8 00@9 00; calcined in bbls $2 75@3 00.

PRODUCE—We quote beef side at 9@13c; veal 8@10; mutton 12@13c; chickens 15@18c; turkeys 18@20c; eggs 19@21c; potatoes 50@55c ℔ bush; onions $3 00@3 25 ℔ bbl. Round hogs, 8@9.

PROVISIONS—We quote as follows: Mess beef, Chicago. $12 00@13 50; plate $15 00; extra plate $16 50@18 pork backs, $28 50@29 00; clear, $28 50@29 00; mess $24 00@25 00. Hams 14@16c.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 6.

BEANS—Yellow eyes $2 00@2 00 ℔ bush; Pea Beans $2 00@2 00.

BUTTER—Is worth from 20@28c ℔ lb, best quality a trifle higher.

EGGS—Selling at 20@22c ℔ dozen.

HAY—Best qualities loose sell at $12 00@14 00 ℔ ton Pressed $13@16.00.

GRAIN—Oats are now worth 50@50c ℔ bush; corn $0 88@95 ℔ bush.

POTATOES—48@45 per bushel.

PROVISIONS—Good fresh beef, by the side worth 9@7c ℔ lb; round hogs 10@10½c; mutton 6@8c; lamb 7@9c.

HIDES AND SKINS—Lamb pelts 75@1 10 cents each. Hides 5@5½c ℔ lb. Veal skins 12½c ℔ lb.

WOOL—Selling dull at 30@40c per lb.

☞ The disgraceful offence for which the English Colonel Valentine Baker was expelled from the army has been followed in England by a ludicrous series of occurrences. Exactly what they are is not easy to say; but at three thousand miles off, and by the accounts of the men concerned, they appear to be mostly attempts by women to extort money from men who happen to be shut up with them *tete-a-tete* in one of the "cuddy-houses" which constitute an English railroad car. In our large one-room cars neither assaults like Baker's, nor the sort of blackmailing which he has the honor of originating, and of baptizing too—for it has already been called "Bakerizing,"—nor the peculiar railroad murders which were a sort of criminal fashion in Europe a number of years ago, could any of them happen. But safety to life, property and reputation, are to some people, as the small dust of the balance in comparison with established custom and proper exclusiveness. It would appear that Mr. John Bull would decidedly prefer to be murdered or robbed or blackmailed in a respectable exclusiveness, rather than to travel in peace and safety in the midst of the multitude.—*Boston Advertiser.*

DISASTERS TO MAINE VESSELS. The signal service observer at Cape May reports the following: The vessel reported with colors at half mast is the schooner Chimo, of and from Bangor, Me., bound to Charleston, S. C., Capt. E. B. Lansit, with a cargo of hay, brick and potatoes. She came ashore three miles north of Townsend inlet at 12 o'clock on the night of the 3d inst. The vessel and cargo will probably be saved.

A dispatch from New York, dated Oct 9th says: The brig J. Leighton, of Harrington, Maine, left Port Johnson on her way to Boston with coal, Wednesday, and anchored in the lower bay 24 hours. Yesterday morning she went ashore on Romer's Shoals, a hole was stove in her hull, and she soon filled with water. Capt. Leighton and the crew succeeded in getting ashore safely. Last night the agents despatched tug boats and lighters to her assistance, and it is believed that unless a heavy storm should arise the vessel and most of the cargo will be saved.

Foreign News.

Great Britain.

London, Oct. 7. The splendid residence of Henry Alers Hankley known as the Garter House, in Queen Ann's Gate, James Park, Westminster, was totally destroyed by fire to night. Loss on the building and its contents is estimated at £500,000.

It is officially announced that Burmah has unconditionally agreed to allow the passage of an escort of British troops through the Burmesge territory to Yuman if another expedition thither is necessary.

Lord and Lady Dufferin sailed for Quebec on the steamer Prussian.

The Mayor of Liverpool gave a banquet to the Earl of Derby this evening. Lord Derby, in the course of his response to a toast, expressed the opinion that the insurrection difficulty in Turkey had been exaggerated. He said the great Powers were not disposed to assist the insurgent. It would be impolitic to concede self-government to Herzegovina.

Judicious reforms might alleviate the discontent, although a radical cure could hardly be expected. Alluding to England's relations with China, he said no further intelligence had been received from Pekin.—Every one must deprecate war while honorably avoidable. It was necessary, however, to insist upon just and moderate demands, and not shirk our duty because it was unpleasant. If trouble should arise the fault would not be ours.

Owing to the popular outcry the Admiralty have suspended the circular of July 31 ordering the surrender of fugitive slaves found on board British vessels.

Glasgow, Oct. 7. Brown, Stevens & Williamson, sugar refiners of this city, have failed. The liabilities are heavy. It is stated that several Greenock houses are also involved.

London, Oct. 11. The English steamer Biscay, belonging to Newcastle, was stranded off Jutland while on a voyage from Cronstadt to Bremen Haven. Eleven persons were drowned. The Biscay was an iron steamer, built in 1872, owned in London.

London, Oct. 11. John Sergio Galatti, a merchant in Bloomfield street, has failed.—Liabilities $750,000.

London, Oct. 12. The Morning Post reports that Holland has sent five men-of-war to the Caribean sea.

Spain.

Madrid, Oct. 7. It is reported that the King has decided to join the northern army again.

It is asserted that Mr. Cushing, the American Minister, has presented a note relating to the jurisdiction of courts material over citizens of the United States in Cuba.

Madrid, Oct. 10. The Imparcial states that the government, in reply to communication of the Vatican, declares it will respect the concordat, except where in interferes with the internal affairs of Spain. The government, while admitting the concordat has been violated, must accept accomplished facts and maintain toleration.

1000 troops embarked to-day at Cadiz for Cuba, and 1500 will sail on Tuesday next.

New York, Oct. 11. A Spanish paper states that Minister Caleb Cushing, acting under instructions from the United States Government, has notified the Spanish Secretary of State that if the Cuban rebellion is not quelled by the 1st of January the belligerent rights of the Cubans will be recognized by the American Government.

Holland.

London, Oct. 9. A dispatch from the Hague announces that the Venezuelan Minister Plenipotentiary with his Secretary left there on Saturday for Brussels.

The announcement derives its importance from the known relations, between the two countries, and suggests the inquiry whether the movement noted indicates a rupture of diplomatic relations Diplomatic circles say probably not, as in such cases usually there is no attempt at secrecy.

London, Oct. 11. The Minister of Foreign Affairs of Holland in the chamber of deputies yesterday stated that the situation with Venezuela was not such as to cause uneasiness but serious enough to counsel prudence.

Turkey.

London, Oct. 11.—A special despatch from Vienna to the Times says the European powers have exchanged ideas with regard to the financial situation and policy of Turkey. France has not yet declared her opinion. None of the other powers see any grounds for remonstrance.

A Berlin despatch to the same journal reports that the Turks have seized a quantity of gun powder sent to Crete by the Greek revolutionary committee.

China.

Shanghai, Oct. 11.—An item in the Gazette at Pekin states that the demand of the English ministry for the proper treatment of foreigners, including the punishment of the Margoay murders, is still in abeyance. The prospects are not now so favorable for ultimate settlement.

Herzegovinia.

London, Oct. 11. A special to the Daily News states that Lynbolratich, leader of the Herzegovinian insurgents, is at Ragusa, ill with fever.

The Server Pasha has proclaimed all the reforms recently promised to the insurgents and which have been made public.

Liberia.

London, Oct. 7. The Times has the following: War has commenced at Cape Palmos between Liberia and the Aborigines under command of several natives. There was some fighting on the 17th of September, in which 50 were killed and wounded. The Liberian Government has dispatched troops from Monrovia to the scene of action and a great battle is daily expected.

London, Oct. 12. The consul at Liberia here gives to the press reports of the progress of the war of the Liberians with the Caribou tribes. It states that five engagements have been fought, in all which the Liberian army has been successful.

Nova Scotia.

Halifax, Oct. 11. Schooner Marietta, fish laden, from the Banks for Beverly was wrecked on McNutt's Island on the 6th inst. Total loss, crew saved. The storm last night did considerable damage in C. B., At North Sydney a number of vessels were much damaged by dragging anchors and colliding. Several buildings were blown down, but no lives lost. At Sydney a new warehouse on a wharf was lifted by the wind and carried into the sea. At Port Hasting the gale commenced at 9 a.m. from the southeast and continued three hours, when the wind veered to the northwest blowing a hurricane, causing all the vessels in the harbor to drag their anchors.

Halifax, Oct. 12. Reports of damage by the storm Saturday night continue to arrive. Many roads were flooded, embankments carried away, bridges destroyed and lumber and cord wood swept away. In Colchester Co. thousands of dollars worth of logs and cordwood were lost and many of the roads are impassable. The crews of the wrecked ships Mayflower, Tornado and Sanpereil have arrived at Sydney, destitute. James Ramery, a native of England, was lost off the Torrents.

Canada.

Montreal, Oct. 12. First snow of the season fell here to-day one month earlier than last year. There was a heavy fall at Ottawa.

Miscellaneous Items.

The Ultramontane party has introduced a violent address in the Bavarian Chamber of Deputies, calling for the dismissal of the present ministry.

Italy will appoint a commission of Italians resident in America to act on the centennial exhibition at Philadelphia. The Pope will send two mosaics representing the Madonna by Raphael, and St. Agnes by Gentili.

The British ship Foitsing from New York has arrived at Shanghae. She lost three hands overboard.

American bark Josephine is at Gibraltar. Crew refused to put to sea on account of alleged unseaworthiness.

The small Russian force has been sent to Karatighan, 158 miles south of Khokand, which the English claim is in Affghan territory.

MONSTER GRAPEVINE FOR THE CENTENNIAL. Last evening the celebrated monster grapevine of Santa Barbara arrived on board the steamer Mohongo, boxed up in seven large boxes for shipment to the Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition, by request of our State Centennial Commissioners. The enormous proportions and unequalled fruitage of this wondrous vine have made its fame world-wide. Its foliage covered 10,000 square feet, bore six tons of grapes annually, and is from 60 to 100 years old. Eight feet from the ground it is five and a half feet in circumference. It branches out into twenty large limbs at that height, and one of these limbs is 27 inches in circumference. This limb is the exact size of the Queen of England's celebrated Hampton Court vine, which is the largest in all Europe. The Santa Barbara vine will be prominent among the curiosities at the centennial, and of immense value to California by attracting the attention of the world to the wonderful productions of our soil and climate.—*San Fransisco Chronicle 16th.*

THE REASON WHY.—Mr. Fellows, in his treatise "Plain Rules for Invalids," gives reasons for the peculiar action of his Hypophosphites in the cure of diseases, which seem to be borne out by facts. From tonic action on the Sympathetic Nerves all the Organic Muscles are strengthened, and the patient overcoms his malady simply, pleasantly, and rapidly.

STANLEY IN AFRICA. Mr. H. M. Stanley, who, under the auspices of the London *Telegraph* and the New York *Herald* has resumed the work of the ill-fated Livingstone in his search for the sources of the Nile, has written a long letter to the *Herald*, giving a history of his adventures thus far in Africa, the first intelligence which has been received from him since his departure. Out of a company of less than three hundred men he had lost one hundred and twenty-six men by skirmishes with the hostile nations and by desertion. His letter is dated March 1, and was written in a town or village which bears the euphonious name of Kagehyi, Dist. of Uchambi, Usukuma, on the Victoria Niyanza. One of the most noticeable events of the trip was a three days' fight with a savage tribe near the village of Luna. One of the exploring party had helped himself to some corn, and soon a band of warriors appeared demanding recompense, which was freely given. The elders were evidently satisfied, but the rank and file wanted to be avenged on the intruders, so they organized into a fighting band and attacked the expedition. Stanley showed that he was fully prepared for any consequences, and ordered his men to prepare for battle. The fight raged fiercely for three days when the savages were thoroughly defeated, having lost thirty-five men. Stanley lost twenty-one, but he gained in stocking his caravansary with an ample supply of provisions for over a week's march. How he made gruel on one occasion is thus told:

"Returning to camp from my fruitless hunt I was so struck with the pinched faces of my poor people that I could have wept heartily could I have done so without exciting fear of our fate in their minds, but I resolved to do something toward relieving the pressing needs of fierce hunger. To effect this, a sheet iron trunk was emptied of its contents, and being filled with water was placed on the fire. I then broke open our medical stores and took five pounds of Scotch oatmeal and three tins of revalenta arabica, with which I made gruel to feed over 220 men. Oh, it was a rare sight to see these poor famine stricken people hasten to that Torquay dress trunk and assist to cook that huge pot of gruel, to see them fan the fire to a fiercer heat, and, with their gourds full of water, stand by to cool the foaming liquid when it threatened to overflow, and it was a still more rare sight to watch the pleasure steal over their faces as they drank the generous food. The sick and weaker ones received a larger portion near my tent and another tin of oatmeal was opened for their supper and breakfast."

Of his trying experience he says, with true pathos:

"I have not time—for my work is but beginning—to relate a tithe of our adventures, or how we suffered. You can better imagine our perils, our novel and strange fortunes, if you reflect on the loss of 126 men out of such an expedition. Such a loss, in a strong regiment, would be deemed almost a calamity. What name will you give to such a loss when you cannot recruit your numbers, where every man that dies is a loss that cannot be repaired, when your work, which is to last years, is but beginning, where each morning you say to yourself, 'This day may be your last?'"

At the date of his letter he had been but a short time on the shores of the great Lake Victoria Niyanza, of which he says:

"Now, after our long journey, the expedition is halted a hundred yards from the lake, and as I look upon its dancing waters I long to launch the Lady Alice and venture out to explore its mysteries. Though on its shore, I am as ignorant of its configuration and extent as any man in England or America. I have questioned the natives of Uchambi closely upon the subject at issue, but no one can tell me positively whether the lake is one or more. I hear a multitude of strange names, but whether they are of countries or lakes it is impossible to divine, their knowledge of it being very superficial. My impression, however, is that Speke, in his bold sketch and imagined outline, is nearer the truth than Livingston, who reported of it upon hearsay at a great distance from its shores; but as soon as I can finish my letters to you and my friends the sections of the Lady Alice will be screwed together, and the first English boat that ever sailed on the African lakes shall venture upon her mission of thoroughly exploring every nook and cranny of the shores of the Victoria. It is with great pride and pleasure I think of our success in conveying such a large boat safely through the hundreds of miles of jungle which we traversed, and just now I feel as though the entire wealth of the universe could not bribe me to turn back from my work. I hear of strange tales about the countries on the shores of this lake, which make me still more eager to start. One man reports a country peopled with dwarfs, another with giants, and another is said to possess a breed of such large dogs that even my mastiffs are said to have been small compared to them. All these may be idle romance, and I lay no stress on anything reported to me, as I hope to be able to see with my own eyes all the wonders of these unknown countries.

DISTRESSING AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—The Lewiston *Journal* of Saturday, gives the following account of a drowning accident which occurred in the Androscoggin river near that city on Friday last.

Friday forenoon P. F. Hooper and his two sons Willie aged six, and Ellsworth aged twelve years, took a small boat from near their house above Deer rapids in Lewiston, and went out into the river to catch drift wood, which was running down stream in the usual high-water abundance. They had been at their work but a brief time when a milkman passing down the highway, near noon, saw that the little skiff in which the three had embarked had got into the rapids and that all the efforts of the occupants to stem the tide were unavailing.

It was impossible to succor the distressed party, and in a moment the gentleman on shore saw the boat plunge into the roaring rapids. The boat was at once swamped, and the father with his little Willie made an attempt to swim to the shore—an attempt which was certain to be a failure in that dreadful swirl of water. They soon disappeared from view and were seen no more. The elder lad buffeted in the rapids, dashed along with the boat, half the time under water, plunging over rocks and through the seething whirlpools, till he was lost sight of and given up as drowned. The alarm was at once given, and a crowd of people gathered. Search was instituted, but without avail until two o'clock, when a mile below the scene of the disaster, near the Lewiston Steam Mill, a little speck of a boy was discovered in the middle of the river on a piler of a boom. A boat was at once sent out, and to the surprise, and delight of all, little Ellsworth Hooper was found, but yet alive. He could hardly speak. He is an expert swimmer, and says he clung to the boat until the rapids were passed; then clung and swam until he reached the point where he was found—about a mile from the scene of the disaster. At last accounts the bodies of neither father nor the son Willie had been found. Little Ellsworth, considering his tender years, passed through an ordeal, if possible, rivaling the wonderful feat of the river driver, Geo. A. Newman, in his passage over West Pitch.

The father Hooper was about 43 years of age. He leaves a wife and four children, two of whom are absent on a visit to North Anson.

THE FALL RIVER QUESTION. The Fall River *News* succinctly says of the now settled issues in that city:

"The operative took his own way to settle the matter, and the employers took their own time to open the mills after they were deserted by the work people. Deserting the mills closed all contracts between the two parties, so the work people had no claim for further work on the owners. The coast was then clear for a 'new departure,' or a new bargain, or a new code of rules, and who could complain? If the workers did not wish to enter into the relation it was their right to stay away, and it was proper for the employers to find new hands or close the mills. There was no need, no occasion, no neccessity of any foolish conduct, any besieging the city authorities for bread, or for doing anything indiscreet, improper or criminal, and the man who counseled such conduct must have been a villain at heart, and seeking the ruin of innocent people. And the fact that so little objectionable conduct is chargeable to the great mass of the operatives is one of the most creditable things in the whole controversy. And when the whole contest is thoroughly understood and studied, it will be set down to the credit of the work people here that so few really malevolent-minded persons could be found in their number."

Special Notices.

Nature's best remedies are found in the vegetable kingdom, and, among the rest, Tar is found to be the most valuable for all Kidney troubles. The active principles—oil of turpentine and the oil of creosote—are combined in the "Forest Tar." This preparation is not a compound, but simply Tar purified. It is superior to any other article for all Kidney complaints, and is safe and reliable. Ask your druggist for the "Forest Tar Book."

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, FOR THE CURE OF CONSUMPTION, COUGHS AND COLDS.

The great virtue of this medicine is that it ripens the matter and throws it out of the system, purifies the blood, and thus effects a cure.

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, FOR THE CURE OF DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, &c.

The Tonic produces a healthy action of the stomach, creating an appetite, forming chyle, and curing the most obstinate cases of indigestion.

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF LIVER COMPLAINT, &c.

These pills are alterative, and produce a healthy action of the liver without the least danger, as they are free from calomel, and yet more efficacious in restoring a healthy action of the liver.

These remedies are a certain cure for consumption, as the Pulmonic Syrup ripens the matter and purifies the blood. The Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, create a healthy bile, and remove all diseases of the liver, often a cause of Consumption. The Sea Weed Tonic gives tone and strength to the stomach, makes a good digestion, and enables the organs to form good blood; and thus creates a healthy circulation of healthy blood. The combined action of these medicines, as thus explained, will cure every case of Consumption, if taken in time, and the use of the medicines persevered in.

Dr. Schenck is professionally at his principal office, corner Sixth and Arch Sts., Philadelphia, every Monday, where all letters for advice must be addressed. Schenck's medicines for sale by all Druggists.

RETURNS TO AUGUSTA!

DR. C. B. LIGHTHILL,

Who in 1861 and 1862 and again in 1867 and 1868, practiced his profession in Augusta and Maine, with such brilliant success, will again be at the

Mansion House, Augusta,

FOR A SHORT TIME,

Commencing Monday, Oct. 18, '75.

TREATING SUCCESSFULLY

Deafness, Blindness & Catarrh

And all Diseases of the

Eye, Ear, Throat, Lungs, Liver and Kidneys,

The afflicted will do well to call at once as consultation will be free. 43tf

PURE MEDICINES.—The public are hereby cautioned against impure medicines, as every artifice is being used to force imitations upon the sick. Dealers in medicines especially, are warned against selling an imitation of "L. F." Atwood's Bitters, put up in the same style of bottle. The true article bears the signature of "L. F." Atwood, as well as the trade mark L. F. in Red Ink, large letters.

N. B.—Parties aiding the sale of the imitation are liable to immediate arrest. 21tf

Your life can be saved by using *Hunt's Remedy*. It cures dropsy and all diseases of the kidneys, bladder and urinary organs. Hundreds that have been given up by their physicians to die have been saved by this great Remedy and are now with us as living witnesses of the value of this medicine.

Confessions of a Victim!

Published as a warning and for the benefit of Young Men and others who suffer from Nervous Debility, Loss of Manhood, etc., giving his rules of Self-Cure, after undergoing much suffering and expense, and mailed free on receiving a post-paid directed envelope. Address NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, P. O. Box 153, Brooklyn, N. Y. 6m31

PYLE'S DIETETIC SALERATUS.—Universally acknowledged the best in use. Each pound bears the name of JAMES PYLE. None genuine without. 1y30

Married.

In Augusta, Oct. 7, by Rev. E. Martin, George P. Martin to Mary A. Gould; Oct. 8, by Rev. W. H. Dearborn, Silas Felker of Santa Cruz, Cal., to Mrs. Hannah Clark of Lewiston.

In Appleton, Oct. 3. Edwin C. Galop to Mary J. Stewart.

In Alfred, Oct. 9, Benjamin F. Roberts to Emma J. Knights, both of Waterborough.

In Auburn, Oct. 5, Everett L. Philoon of Livermore, to Mary A. Lara.

In Boothbay, Sept. 26, John W. Lewis to Martha Wallace.

In Bath, Oct. 6, E. J. Toothaker to Hattie A. Bremigine.

In Bristol, Sept. 25, Albert M. Stange to Bertha D. Robinson of Friendship.

In Buxton, Oct. 3, Jonathan Richards to Sarah Moulton.

In Biddeford, Oct. 4. John Roberts to Mrs. Fannie S. Oakes, both of Kennebunk.

In Bethel, Oct. 5, W. S. Seerly of Woodbury, Ct., to Augusta Walker.

In Brunswick, Oct. 2, Ward Beecher Moody to Francener Whitney; Sept. 29, William A. Mallet of Topsham, to Salome H. Curtis of New Meadows.

In Belfast, Oct. 3, Wilber O. Colby to Augusta J. Patterson; Oct. 2, Wm. O. Cunningham to Abbie J. Clary.

In Calais, Sept. 13, Nelson J. Adams to Annie M. Stickney; Sept. 18, Thomas Jefferson, of California to Elizabeth Peabody.

In Cutler, Sept. 22, Geo. F. Huntly to Lizzie M. Wormell, of Grand Menan; Sept. 29, Walter N. Ackley to Ella J. Maker.

In East Dixfield, Oct. 7, Orrin Brainard to Ida Blaisdel, both of Wilton.

In Ellsworth, Sept. 25, Richard H. McGown, to Abbie F. Rowe; Oct. 5, Addison Maddox, to Sarah J. DeLaittre.

In Eastport, Oct. 2, George W. Wentworth to Eliza A. Randall, both of Deer Island N. B.

In Gilead, Oct. 3, Ernest D. Kilgore of Bethel, to Georgiana A. Farwell.

In Hampden, Oct. 5 Wm. A. Langley to Annie E. Sylvester.

In Harrington, Sept. 22, E. H. Friend of Gloucester, Mass, to Mrs. Lucretia R. Small; Sept. 28, Aaron L. Cotton to Matilda A. Hooper.

In Islesboro, Sept. 28, Miss Emily E. Combs to Millard P. Parker.

In Kennebunk, Oct. 7, David M. Farr of Portland to Mary O. Chadbourn.

In Lewiston, Oct. 3, C. Edward York to Mary A. Mitchell, both of Webster; Samuel L. Bonney of Winthrop to Ida A. Wakefield of Greene; Oct. 3, Dostine S. Turner to Sarah S. Maxwell, both of Auburn.

In Leeds, Sept. 19, Clinton T. Bodge of Winthrop, to Alice Gordon of Wayne.

In Lincolnville, Sept. 19, Fred Knowlton of Liberty, to Rosa A. Davis.

In Lincoln, Oct. 5, Bryden Spencer of Lincoln, to Addie B. Wadleigh, formerly of Passadumkeag.

In Linneus, Sept. 28, Murray Adams, to Sophronia H. Brown, of Hodgdon.

In Lowell, Mass. Oct. 2, Samuel Toothaker, Esq, to Pamelia G. Lilley, both of Richmond.

In Manchester, Oct. 7, Jesse L. Wood to Sarah M. Hill.

In Monroe, Oct. 3, Abner F. Clement to Dora Averhill of Winterport.

In Machias, Oct. 9, Capt. Charles H. Wallace to Mary A. Cates, both of Machiasport.

In Machiasport, Sept. 22, Stephen E. Saunders of Lubec to Olivia Guptill; Sept. 25, Capt. A. P. Thompson to Emma F. Colbeth; Jerome B. Cole to Elvira A. Flynn; Oct. 10, William Berton Tobey to Ariana A. Small.

In Newburgh, Oct. 4, David C. Gray of Plymouth, to Mary E. Andrews.

In Orland, Sept 27, Lizzie Ulmer of Rockland to Geo. F. Torrey; Roscoe E. Doer, to Abbie G. McCaslin.

In Portland, Sept. 10, Alonzo B. Strout of Bridgton to Lotta A. Moore of Falmouth; Oct. 8, Edwin G. Thorne of Deering to Mary S. Knight; Oct. 12, Carrie N. Dana to E. W. Bennett of Chicago. Ill; Henry B. Webb to Addie L. Bean of Westbrook.

Phillips, Sept. 30, Jarvis D. Esty, to Cora A Newman; Oct. 2. Addison Merrill to Lizzie B. Leavett.

In Palermo, Sept. 26, S. M. Handy of Boston. Mass., to Luella S. Turner.

In Palmyra, Oct. 3, I. M. Elliot to Mrs. Nancy B. Nevens, both of Hartland.

In Portsmouth, N. H., Charles W. Snow of Rock-

Presque Isle, Oct. 2, Samuel W. Esterbrook to Inez I. Bishop.

land to Ellen B. Lane of Hollis.

In Lewiston, Oct. 9, Scott Maxwell of Webster, to Sadie E. Thompson, of Rumford.

In Richmond, Oct. 3, David F. Toothaker, to Lizzie M. Hatch.

Sept. 28, Thomas Dillant to Harriet Rider.

In Rockland, Abbie A. Sherman to Oscar S. Frost;

In Rockport, Sept. 24, Adelbert Hardy of Lincolnville, to Susie Stewart of Camden.

In Saco, Oct. 2, Charles Goodale to Annie V Smith; Oct. 3, James Ripley to Sarah A. Bradbury.

In Vassalboro, Sept 16, Lizzie Bush of Vassalboro to Wellington Dinsmore of Belfast; Oct. 10, by Rev W. J. Clifford, Charles W. Crowell, to Emma F. Randall, both of Augusta.

In Washington, Oct. 2, Joseph W. Rawley to L. E. Howes.

In Winslow, Oct. 3, George W. Reynolds, to Mary Lubie.

In West Baldwin, Oct. 9. Mellen York to Lavina Wiggins.

In Whiting, Oct. 4, E. L. Huntley to Fannie Andrews.

Died.

In Augusta, Sept. 16, Abbie W., wife of Jefferson Clark, aged 25 years; Oct. 4, widow Hannah Hammond, aged 73 years.

In Bowdoinham, Sept. 30, Mrs. Joanna Peterson, aged 80 years.

In Brunswick, Oct. 1, Allice C., wife of Abiezer York, aged 55½ years.

In Bath, Oct. 1, Ida May daughter of Allen McKinnon, aged 10½ years; Oct. 9, Mr. Abner P. McFadden, aged 77 years.

In Bethel, Oct. 2, Gen. James Burbank, aged 77.

In Bridgton, Oct. 3, Nathan L. Ward, formerly of Sebago, aged 46½ years; Oct. 2, Ellen Stuart, formerly of Hiram.

In Belfast, Sept. 30, Mrs. Phebe Smith, relict of Dea. Luther Smith, aged 82 years; Oct. 3, Harriet, relict of Wm. Greeley, aged 78½ years; Sept. 29, Hattie Edith, only child of Reuben H. Burgess, aged 2¼ years.

In Brooks, Oct. 2, William C. Crosby, aged 29½; Oct. 1, Sarah C., daughter of Benjamin Rowe, aged 16 years.

In Bluehill, Sept. 22, Franklin Larkin aged 74 years.

In Baring Sept. 11, Stephen Travis, aged 80 years; Sept. 11, Stephen Travis, aged 80 years.

In Brewer, Oct. 5, Betsey P. L., widow of George Leach, aged 71½ years.

In Boston Highlands, Sept. 23, Emily Pierpont DeLesdernier, 56 years, formerly of Eastport, and the last of the children of the late L. F. Lesdernier Esq., of Baileyville.

In Cape Elizabeth, Geo. A. Tobey, aged 33½ years.

In Cumberland, Oct 7, Alexander Merrill, aged 84½ years.

In Calais, Aug. 31, Rosanna, wife of Nathaniel Babb, aged 67 years; Sept 22, William Sargeant aged 77 years.

In Charlestown, Mass., Oct. 7, Mary wife of Frederick Quimby Derring, aged 22 years.

In Deering, Oct. 20, Emma Alice Cooper, aged 5½ years.

In Dexter, Oct. 4, Mrs. Hannah Goodwin, aged 69 years.

In E. Pittston, Oct. 4, Capt. Sam'l G. Bailey, aged 79½ years.

In Gorham, Oct. 5, Hannah, wife of Humphrey Dyer, late of Hollis, aged 88½ years; Oct. 9, Lizzie Magrath, aged 41 years.

In Houlton, Oct. 1, Mrs. Helen M. Young, aged 28 years.

In Harrison, Oct. 1, Ephraim Noyes, aged 51 years.

In Kent's Hill, Sept. 25, Walter C. Boynton, of Bangor, aged 30½ years.

In Kennebunk, Oct. 6, Samuel Swest, aged 77 years.

In Lewiston, Oct. 8, Della T. wife of S. P. Clery, aged 24½ years.

In Lisbon Sept. 9, Mrs Henrietta M. Pollard, aged

In Liberty, Sept. 20, James Richards, aged 69 years. 36½ years.

In Lowell, Mass. Oct. 1, Phebe A., second daughter of Rufus B. Peters of Bluehill, aged 18 years.

In Minot, Oct. 5, Sidney F. Downing, aged 31½ years.

In E. Machias, Sept. 20, Hannah G, wife of Ephraim Chase. aged 78 years.

In Mt. Desert Oct. 2, Isaac Somes aged 73 years.

In Machiasport, Sept. 27, Rev. Gilman Bachelder aged 80½ years.

In Milford, Ohio, Oct. 1, Nathan Elliot, formerly of Hartland, aged 63½ years.

In North Yarmouth, Oct. 7, Chas. B. Lunt, aged 19½ years; Sept. 8, Betsey Maxfield, aged 73 years.

In New Gloucester, Oct. 7, Mrs. Ella F. Snow, aged 22 years.

In Newry, Sept. 23, Sylvia G., daughter of E. B. Foster, aged 14 years.

In Northport, Sept. 30, Mrs. Mary Bird, aged 65½ years.

In Otisfield, Oct. 4, Mrs. Hambline, aged 75 years.

In Oakland, Cal. Aug. 3d, Edwin C., son of S. G. Woodcock, of Calais, aged 29 years.

In Portland, Oct. 9, Charlie P., only son of Geo. A. Brackett, aged 7 years; Oct. 6, Adelaide Carter, widow of Harry D. Evans of Portland; Oct. 6, William J., eldest child of James Dolan, aged 6¼ years; Oct. 9, Mrs. Johanna Gill, aged 53 years; Oct. 11, Gardner Appleton, aged 86 years; Oct. 10, Blanche, daughter of H. E. Mundy.

In Searsport, Sept. 29, Estelle A. Lowell, daughter of John Pulman, aged 22 years.

In Surry, Sept. 29, Sarah B. wife of Lewis Smith, aged 23½ years.

In Vineyard Haven, Oct. 8, Mrs. Lizzie Colcord, 28½ years.

In Winslow, Hephzibah Wheelwright, aged 91 years; Thomas Reynolds, aged 55 years.

In West Gouldsboro, Sept. 18, Harriette S. wife of Francis Taft Jr., aged 38 years.

In Wayne, Oct. 21, Mr. Allen House, aged 83 years

In Warren, Oct. 2, Mrs. Sally Skinner aged 87¼ years.

In Waldoboro, Oct. 1, Mrs. Lucy Hoch, aged 75¾ years.

PRATT'S

ASTRAL OIL!

Absolutely SAFE! Perfectly Odorless! Burns in any Lamp!

ILLUMINATING QUALITIES

SUPERIOR TO GAS!

Manufactured expressly to Displace the use of highly volatile and dangerous oils.

ITS SAFETY under every possible test, and its perfect burning qualities, are proved by the fact that hundreds of thousands of families have continued to use it for years, and

No Accident has ever Occurred

From burning, storing or handling it. Insurance Companies have never paid a loss arising from its use; while millions of dollars have been saved them on account of its general introduction.

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Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers.

CAPEN, SPRAGUE & CO.,

Nos 6 & 8 Custom House St., Boston.

3m46 New England Agents.

Granite Hall, - Augusta, Saturday Ev'ng, Oct. 16.

When will be presented

THE IMPERIAL SPECTACLE

THE ORIGINAL

BLACK CROOK,

Messrs. HOWARD & CARLE,

Under whose personal direction it will be given, promise that the varied features of this

Bewildering, Bright and Beautiful ATTRACTION

Will be of the most unique and charming character.

Delicious Music! Superb Dresses! Costly Properties! Ingenious Accessories! Fascinating Dances! And Grand Marches! Everything Entirely New & Irreproachable in Character.

Reserved seats for sale at Eastern Express Office. Will also appear at Gardiner, Oct. 15; Hallowell, Oct. 18; Brunswick, Oct. 19; Lewiston, Oct. 20. 1t

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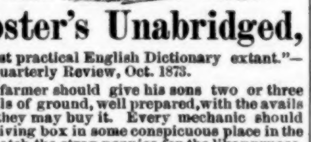

Webster's Unabridged,

"The best practical English Dictionary extant."—London Quarterly Review, Oct. 1873.

"Every farmer should give his sons two or three square rods of ground, well prepared, with the avails of which they may buy it. Every mechanic should put a receiving box in some conspicuous place in the house to catch the stray pennies for the like purpose.

Lay it upon your table by the side of the Bible—it is a better expounder than many which claim to be expounders. It is a great labor saver—it has saved us time enough in one year's use to pay for itself; and that must be deemed good property which will clear itself once a year. If you have any doubt about the precise meaning of the word clear, in the last sentence, look at Webster's nine definitions of the v. t."—*Mass. Life Boat.* ☞ Recently added, four pages of COLORED ILLUSTRATIONS, engraved expressly for the work at large expense. Sold by all Booksellers. 1t

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For Sabbath Schools, our beautiful

Shining River. 35 cts. The newest, as it is one of the best of Sunday School Song Books.

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Song Monarch. 75 cts. Perfectly adapted to interest singing classes.

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The Leader. $1.38. Tunes, Anthems, Chants.

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Trial by Jury. $1.00. Just published. A most mirth provoking Operatta, with fine music.

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Specimen copies sent, post-paid, for retail price.

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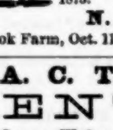
Thoroughbred South Downs.



I offer to let or for sale, two rams—three and one year old—also for sale Ram lambs of good size, and a few ewes, four and five years old.

Five 1st and two 2nd prizes were awarded to my flock at the late State Fair.

ESSEX PIGS.

Pure and well bred of both sexes and various ages. The parents of these pigs received 1st prizes at the late New England Fair in 1874 and 1875.

N. R. BOUTELLE.

Millbrook Farm, Oct. 11, 1875.

A. C. TITCOMB, DENTIST,

Corner Water & Union Sts., HALLOWELL, Me.

Office hours 8 to 12 A. M., 2 to 6 P. M.

CARD.

During Dr. Titcomb's three years pupilage with me and our business relations together in this city, he has manifested a marked degree of skill and proficiency in both the operative and mechanical branches of our profession. He is a gentleman of high moral character, and I cordially recommend him to the confidence and patronage of all who may need the services of a skillful dentist.

46tf A. H. CHAMBERLAIN, Dentist.

PEKIN DUCKS,

HEADQUARTERS stock; 1st and 2d importation. Bronze Turkeys, descended from a 62 lb pair; $10. Narraganseits, fine birds from select stock, $10 pr. Brahmas, L. & D., B. & P. Cochins, from P. Williams' stock. Rouen Ducks, fine stock; $6 to $8 pr.

JERSEYS AND COTSWOLD SHEEP

At low prices. Address W. CLIFT, Mystic Bridge, Ct. 6t46eow

Situation Wanted.

BY a young man to tend a farmer's stock, &c., the coming winter. Certificate of character given. E. E. GLIDDEN, Upper Stillwater, Me. 2t46*

Wanted Agents.

TO sell the new Glass Cutter, Glass Breaker and Putty Knife combined, cuts glass any shape better than a diamond. Warranted to cut 5000 panes of glass. A sample cutter with terms to Agents, sent postpaid for 25 cts. Address

3t46* A. H. REYNOLDS, Sidney, Me.

Freedom Notice.

THIS certifies that I have this day given my son, Willard F. Bean, his time during the remainder of his minority and shall not claim his wages, nor pay any bills of his contracting, after this date.

Witness, F. E. BEAN. CHARLES C. BEAN.

Readfield, Oct. 7, 1875. 3t46*

Notice to Teachers.

EXAMINATION of teachers for winter schools, will be made at Common Council Rooms, Oct. 23, Nov. 6 and 20, at 2 o'clock P. M.

GEO. E. WEEKS, Supervisor.

Augusta, Oct. 13, 1875. 4t46

Observe these Footprints!

CONNELL'S

Brahminical Moonplant!

EAST INDIAN REMEDIES.

Introduced via. San Francisco, California, thence to Maine, and now selling Commercially by

J. E. ROBINSON,

City Drug Store,

282 MAIN ST., ROCKLAND, ME.

Sole Agent for the State.

THE Brahminical Remedies are represented in twelve specialties, distinctly prepared, each one having qualities and principles innately peculiar, and a name to distinguish all of them, labelled on the bottle, whereon is a number denoting order of succession to be taken and are for the relief of

	Price
GOUT, Acute or Chronic,	$8.00
RHEUMATIC COMPLAINTS, Acute or Chronic.	6.00
AGUE.	6.00
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SYMPATHETIC for Liver Affections generally, Epilepsy, loss of Memory, &c.,	5.00
SKIN DISEASES, Scrofula, Pimples, Running Sores and Eruptive Humors.	5.00
CATARRH, Nasal Air Tubes, Stomach or Chest Pains with Cough or Asthma,	5.00
FEMALE CORRECTOR, Monthly troubles, excesses or deficiencies thereof; subduer of inflammation of sexual organs, changes of life alleviator; adapted for young or old,	5.00
DIARRHŒA and DYSENTERY,	5.00
DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, DEBILITY or Langour,	5.00
APERIENT, to be used with all the mixtures constantly.—A household medicine for infants or adults,	3.00

Applicants should make sure that the Medicines come only from the Agent, J. E. ROBINSON. For further information call on or address

J. E. ROBINSON, City Drug Store,

282 Main St., Rockland, Me. oem4

PARTRIDGE BROS., Agents for AUGUSTA and vicinity.

HORSE EPIDEMIC.

Partridge Bros., Druggists,

AUGUSTA, MAINE,

Prepare and sell a powder that will cure Coughs, Colds and Catarrhal affections in horses. The success which has attended its extensive use since the epizootic of 1872 proves its great value. PRICE 50 Cents a pound, sent by mail to any address on receipt of price and postage at the rate of 16c a pound.

45 PARTRIDGE BROS., Augusta.

WIFE NO. 19

BY ANN ELIZA YOUNG,

Brigham Young's Rebellious Wife.

☞ The only complete Expose of all the SECRETS of BRIGHAM'S HAREM ever written. Born in Mormonism, ANN ELIZA now exposes to the world, AS NO OTHER WOMAN CAN, the SECRETS, MYSTERIES and CRIMES of the horrible system of Polygamy, from the very beginning. Nearly 200 Illustrations beautify the work. It is the best selling book published. 10,000 more men and women can have employment and make from $5 to $10 daily. ALL LIVE AGENTS are writing for Illustrated Circulars with LARGE TERMS. Sent free. Do not delay, but address DUSTIN, GILMAN & CO., HARTFORD, CT., CHICAGO, ILL., or CINCINNATI, OHIO. 45tf

$2500 A YEAR. Agents Wanted on our Grand Combination Prospectus, representing

150 Distinct Books,

wanted everywhere, sales made from this when all single books fail. Also Agents wanted on our Magnificent Family Bibles. Superior to all others. And our Complete Bible Encyclopedia, with 3000 Superb Illustrations. These Books beat the world. Full particulars free. Address

3m45 JOHN E. POTTER & CO., Publishers, Philadelphia.

$77 A WEEK

To Agents, Old and Young,

MALE & FEMALE,

IN THEIR LOCALITY;

TERMS AND OUTFITS FREE.

1y40 P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

Farmer Wanted.

A Competent man with undoubted references and small capital of his own, to take one of the best farms in Gorham on shares, to raise sweet corn for the Factory, and conduct a Dairy for sale of Milk. Address

J. P. BAXTER,

4t43 Care Portland Packing Co., Portland, Me.

MONEY SAVED.

Cady's Patent Iron Sleigh Knees. Reduces the Cost of Sleds & Bobs ONE-THIRD, Enables every man to be his own mechanic. 2,000 in use. No Breakage.

Bradley Mfg Co.,

Send for Illustrated Circular. 4t44 Syracuse, N. Y.

CHAMPION GRAPE. Earliest good grape cultivated; ripens 10 to 15 days earlier than the Hartford. Fruit and bunches large and compact, Vine thrifty, hardy, early bearer, no mildew ever having appeared on it. Endorsed by leading Pomologists. Send for free descriptive circular.

8t43 J. S. STONE, Charlotte, Monroe Co., N. Y.

Pocket Stoves for $1.00.

BUY this neat little invention, you can get tea, boil steak and warm food. It is invaluable to housekeepers, campers out, and a substitute for a nurse lamp. Sold in Augusta by Partridge Bros., opposite the Farmer office, who will send it by mail to any address on receipt of price. 41

PRESENT CONFLICT.

A new book on the most vital question of the day. Of the most intense and deepest interest. First agent sold 33, second 17, third 25, first week. First agent 31 second week. Everybody buys it.

AGENTS WANTED. Send for circular and secure the best paying agency. P. W. ZIEGLER & Co., 518 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. 3m42*

FULLER'S

Essence of Jamaica Ginger!

Equal to any in the market, and as cheap. For sale at FULLER'S DRUG STORE. 31tf

GRAPEVINES.

Largest Stock in America; quality extra; prices reasonable. Price List Free.

20t36eow T. S. HUBBARD, Fredonia, N. Y.

LOOK Your Name Elegantly Printed on 12 TRANSPARENT VISITING CARDS, for 25 Cents. Each card contains a scene which is not visible until held towards the light. Nothing like them ever before offered in America. Big inducements to Agents. NOVELTY PRINTING CO., Ashland, Mass. 4t44

For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the following property, viz: 1 mare, 7 years old, sound and kind, and her foal; one 2 year old colt; 1 good riding wagon; 1 good sleigh. Inquire of

*3t44 MELVIN B. LORD Hallowell, Me.

WANTED. We desire in every city and county an agent for the exclusive sale of a staple article in the grocery line. Energetic men with little capital may make $5,000 per annum. Address EUREKA MANFG. CO., 260 Washington St., N. Y. 2t45

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of a license from the Probate Court, I will sell at public auction on the premises in Belgrade, Saturday, Nov. 11, 1875, at ten o'clock a. m., the homestead of the late Malinda Leighton of Belgrade, deceased. SPENCER WADSWORTH,

Oct. 6, 1875. 45 Administrator.

WANTED.

100 Bushels Large Field Pumpkin Seeds,

For which CASH will be paid by

KENDALL & WHITNEY,

Oct. 4, 1875. 3t45 Portland, Me.

READER! Are you idle? Do you want employment at $15 to $20 per week? If so address

C. C. WATERMAN & CO.,

4t44 Boston, Mass.

$250 A MONTH—Agents wanted everywhere. Business honorable and first class. Particulars sent free. Address

1y29* J. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Help Wanted.

A GIRL or woman to do the work required of help in a farmer's family.

Augusta, Sept. 1875. J. W. NORTH, Jr., M. D. 44tf

BOOK AGENTS! Send your address to us and receive circulars of the fastest selling books out. A. D. Worthington & Co., Hartford, Conn. 16t41

Piano for Sale.

A Fine orchestral size Piano for sale. Inquire at Fearnaught Farm, Manchester, Me. 3t45

$10 PER DAY. Send stamp for circulars to H. H. SANDERSON, Amherst, Mass. 3m45

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me. 1y41

PREMIUM WHEAT STARCH, for use in the laundry. For sale at FULLER'S DRUG STORE.

Massachusetts Society for Promoting Agriculture.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Imported Guernsey Cattle!

The Massachusetts Society for Promoting Agriculture, in pursuance of its policy of improving the dairy stock of the State, imported a year since a small but choice herd of Guernsey cattle, consisting of a bull and eight cows. They were selected in the Island by the President, Thomas Motley, esq., who went to England in July, 1874, for that purpose. They have since their arrival sustained the reputation of the breed for producing the richest flavored and highest colored butter in the market. One of our well known dealers who contracted for it for the year at ninety cents a pound, pronounced it the best he has had for sale. They are very hardy, withstanding the intense cold of last winter without sickness, several of the cows calving when it was most severe. They are larger framed than the Jerseys, and when their usefulness for the dairy declines, can be turned to beef more profitably. Having tested the excellence of the herd, the Trustees have decided that it will be more beneficial to the farming interest to disperse them through the country. They therefore propose in order to secure the increase of pure breed Guernseys, and to improve other herds, to sell them in three small herds, one bull and three cows in each, or they will be sold separately if at the sale it shall seem desirable. Some of the cows are to calve this autumn and others in the spring. Two heifer calves have been sold to Western farmers for $100 apiece. The sale will take place at Bussey Farm, Jamaica Plain, on Wednesday, Nov. 3d, at 1 o'clock P. M. Trains leave the Providence depot, Boston, for Forest Hill Station, which is very near the farm, at 10.10, 11.40 A. M., and 12.30 P. M. For catalogue or other information address THOS. MOTLEY, President, or E. N. PERKINS, Secretary, Jamaica Plain, Mass. 4t45

Wanted

Over 1500 Outfits were ordered by old Agents in advance of publication of the splendid new book, "BACKSHEESH," or

LIFE and ADVENTURES in the ORIENT

A brand new book of Travel, Adventure, and Experience, by THOS. W. KNOX, with 250 magnificent new Engravings—the finest ever seen. It actually sells at sight to every wide-awake, progressive person, and outsells all other books 6 to 1. No work was ever endorsed so highly—none sells so fast or pays so BIG. ☞ 30th thousand now in press. One agent sold 315 in two weeks, another 218 in one township. We want 5000 more active agents now, OUTFIT FREE to all. A bound pamphlet with Specimen Pages and choice Illustrations of this famous work, full Description and unusual Terms sent free to any one. Address at once A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO. Hartford, Ct. 45tf

J. L. WILLIAMS, DENTIST,

Successor to Dr. A. H. Chamberlain.

Corner Bridge & Water Sts., - Augusta.

CARD.

I cordially recommend Dr. Williams—my successor—to the confidence and patronage of my patients, and all who may require the services of a skillful dentist. Having been acquainted with him during the past five years or more, I know him to be a gentleman of culture and high moral character, and fully qualified to fill any position required in the practice of his profession. A. H. CHAMBERLAIN.

44tf

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The great authority on the Horse, and other Domestic Animals. Edited by JOHN H. WALLACE, Author of the "Trotting Register," and "Stud Book."

Illustrations numerous, original, and in the highest style of art. It will contain about 100 pages, the size and style of Harper's and Scribner's.

All performances fully recorded and carefully indexed at the end of the year, making a complete and convenient register of both trotting and running. The ablest writers in the country have been engaged.

There will be no compromise with Gambling in any of its forms; but it will stoutly maintain that a man may be a horseman and still a gentleman.

Terms, $3.00 a year, in advance. 30 cents a single copy. First number will appear about October 10th. ☞ Send for Specimen Copies. Address

Wallace's Monthly, 170 Fulton St., N. Y. 4t44

GILES' LINIMENT IODIDE OF AMMONIA

Cures Neuralgia, Face Ache, Rheumatism, Gout, Frosted Feet, Chilblains, Sore Throat, Erysipelas, Bruises or Wounds of every kind in man or animal.

As a standard remedy in every family I pronounce Giles' Liniment Iodide of Ammonia the most valuable and important. No family should be without it.

T. L. RAYMOND, Pres. Produce Bank.

Sold by all Druggists. Depot No. 451 Sixth Avenue, New York. Only 50c and $1 a bottle. 1m44

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, Susan J. Thomas, on the seventeenth day of September, 1874, by her mortgage deed of that date, recorded in Kennebec Registry of Deeds, in Book 298, Page 406, conveyed to John P. Wyman, a certain lot of land situate in Hallowell, bounded and described as follows: Beginning on the west line of Middle Street on the south line of land now or formerly owned by Annie E. Buckman. Thence running westerly on said Buckman's south line, eight rods to the east line of a reserved street, thirty-six feet wide. Thence running southerly on the east line of said reserved street about five rods to the north line of No. 10, (according to Atherton's Plan). Thence running easterly on the north line of said Lot No. 10, eight rods to the west line of said Middle Street to the first mentioned bound. And, whereas, the conditions of said mortgage has been broken, I hereby claim by reasons thereof, to foreclose the said mortgage. JOHN P. WYMAN, by S. & L. Titcomb,

Augusta, Sept. 27, '75. 3t44 His att'ys.

For Sale or Exchange.

ONE Short Horn Bull, two Short Horn Cows, five Short Horn Heifers, all first premium Herd Book animals and a very superior lot—the cows will come in this fall—also, one two year old Hereford Bull, Herd Book Register. Has no equal in the State, for beauty or quality, and can show the handsomest stock of his getting.

Work Horses and Colts of Whalebone Knox and other desirable pedigrees.

Winter Seed Rye, Lost Nation Wheat.

As the subscriber is shortly to leave the State, these animals will be offered at less than their value for the next thirty days. J. P. PUTNAM.

Winthrop, Me., Sept. 27, 1875. 4t44

Farm for Sale.

A desirable farm of 75 acres, situate in Readfield, ten miles from Augusta. Building with barn and granary are in fair repair. Orchard of two hundred trees, grafted fruit, soil good, water never failing, pasture excellent and whole farm well fenced. Will be sold low if applied for immediately. Apply to or address S. & L. TITCOMB,

3t44 Att'ys at Law, Augusta, Me.

Farm for Sale at Readfield Corner.

The Pierce place, so called, (1st lot north of R. M. Mills residence) comprising large 2 story house, finished throughout, having furnace and other modern conveniences. Barn, Carriage House, Hog House, Corn Barn and other out-buildings, 14 acres good ploughing land, 12 acres good pasturage, with never failing water, 4 acres second growth of wood land, large number of young fruit trees, grape vines, black raspberry and currant bushes; will be sold very low for cash or upon satisfactory terms. Inquire of DAN'L C. ROBINSON, Att'y,

45tf Augusta Me.

For Sale in North Bridgton.

A farm on the "Ridge," pleasantly located in a region noted for the beauty of its scenery, having 160 acres of land, 60 of it wood. The fields are enclosed in good stone wall, are under good cultivation and a mowing machine can be used on all. Cuts from 18 to 20 tons of hay. Buildings and neighborhood are good. Post Office, Church, Schools and Bridgton Academy are convenient to it, and the thriving village of Bridgton Centre is within three miles. Inquire of S. C. SMITH, North Bridgton, Maine.

Oct. 4, 1875. 3t45*

Farm for Sale.

Situated in Chelsea, containing 120 acres of land, with good buildings, one of the best hay and stock farms in the county, will be sold at a bargain. Apply to N. R. Winslow on the premises, P. O. address Pittston. 3m42

Farms for Sale.

I will sell my home farm, located in Chesterville, 3-4 mile from Farmington Falls, said farm contains about 125 acres of good land, 25 acres is river and brook intervale; large amount of pine, hemlock and spruce timber; buildings in good repair; good chance for crops the ensuing season. Also my farm in New Sharon, about 2 miles from New Sharon village, same distance from Farmington Falls, containing about 65 acres, well wooded and watered, good orchard, fair buildings, good school district. The above farms will be sold at great bargains if applied for soon. Terms easy. ABEL PRESCOTT.

Farmington Falls, April 10, 1875. 20tf

Cotswolds and Berkshires FOR SALE.

Buck and Ewe lambs $25 each, sired by my buck "Uncle Gustus," which took a first premium at the recent State Fair. Pigs from the litter which took the first premium at same Fair. $12 each. Can send pairs not akin. 150 Light Brahma chickens for sale. Can select some very fine trios. C. P. MATTOCKS,

44tf 183 Middle St., Portland.

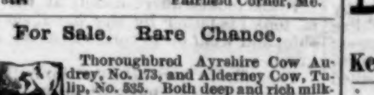
Thoroughbred White Leghorns!

Cockerels & Pullets, For Sale. Price $1.00 each.

Call on or address P. C. DOLLIVER,

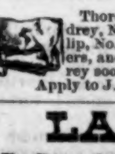
4t44 Augusta, Me.

TOGUS FARM



Has for sale at low prices Cotswold Rams & Jersey Bulls. 6t44

For Sale.

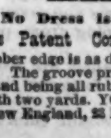


Two first class short horn Bulls one and two years old, for sale at living prices. Also Berkshire Pigs.

HOWARD & ELLIS,

3t44 Fairfield Corner, Me.

For Sale. Rare Chance.



Thoroughbred Ayrshire Cow Audrey, No. 173, and Alderney Cow, Tulip, No. 235. Both deep and rich milkers, and unsurpassed in style. Audrey soon to calve by a Sturdivant bull.

4t43 Apply to J. P. BAXTER, Portland, Me.

LADIES

No Dress is Complete Without

Day's Patent Corrugated Dress Protector,

It rubber edge is as durable as the sole of a rubber shoe. The groove prevents any wear of the stitching, and being all rubber, unravelling is impossible. Length two yards. YOUNG & WRIGHT, selling agts for New England, 28 Kingston St., Boston. 4t43

Maine Central Railroad

CHANGE OF TIME.

On and after Monday, June 21, '75,

PASSENGER TRAINS

Will leave for Portland & Boston

From Bangor 8 A M and 7 45 P M; Dexter, 7 30 A M and 5 10 P M; Belfast, 7 45 A M and 3 30 P M; Skowhegan, 9 10 A M; Waterville, 10 13 A M and 10 07 P M; Augusta, 6 and 11 05 A M, and 10 57 P M; Bath 7 A M, 12 15 and 4 15 P M; Brunswick, 7 35 A M, and 12 50, 4 46 and 12 33 P M; Lewiston, 7 20 A M and 12.37 and 4 30 P M.

RETURNING, will be due at Bangor from Portland and Boston, at 6 30 A M and 7 10 P M; Dexter, 6 40 A M and 7 05 P M; Belfast, 11 35 A M and 7 25 P M; Skowhegan, 5 55 P M; Waterville, 4 24 A M and 5 00 P M; Augusta, 3 28 and 9 37 A M and 4 05 and 8 15 P M; Bath, 7 55 A M and 3 10 and 7 25 P M; Brunswick, 2 55 and 7 30 A M, and 2 28 and 6 40 P M; Lewiston, 9 10 A M and 3 37 and 6 45 P M.

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MERRYMEETING FARM.

Champion Stallion of New England!

Dreadnaught.

Sired by Fearnaught, 2.23¼; dam, Lady Dix, 2.32¼; by Thatcher Horse. 2d dam by Hambletonian; 3d dam, Thoroughbred fast pacing mare. Send for tabulated pedigree. Dreadnaught is 15-2 high, fine chestnut, and weighs 1035 lbs. Excellent disposition. Can beat 2.30. Will show any breeder speed as represented. The demand for this horse's colts is beyond production. He received the first grand premium at New England Agricultural Fair, Sept., 1875; received premium over 26 Stallions, all two years older, at N. E. Fair, 1874. We have several yearlings and weanlings we would be happy to show. Dreadnaught is owned by Col. H. S. Russel, owner of Champion Stallion of United States, Smuggler.

Terms, $50. Credit to suit. Splendid pastures and everything convenient for brood mares from a distance, to keep at reasonable prices.

Bowdoinham, Mar. 29, '75. 16tf F. A. F. ADAMS.

Stallion John S. Lee,

FOR SALE.

Lee is 16 hands and one inch high, weighs 1290 lbs., brown color, black points, sound, kind in harness and stable, 8 years old. Sired by Taggatt's Abdallah. Dam by Stone Messenger. (See Wallace Stud Book.) This horse is very rich in Messenger blood and shows it very fully. He can beat 2.50. Never trained for speed. Very sure foal getter; a very desirable Stock horse.

Stallion Sir Knight,

FOR SALE.

Sir Knight is 15—2, bay, black points, weighs nearly 1000, extra stylish, sound and kind in harness and stable. Sired by Taggatt's Abdalla. Dam David Sears mare by Old Black. Can speed 45 gait. This is rather an extra stock horse, cannot help paying for himself this season.

Either of these horses can be bought at panic prices, terms to suit, or exchanged. Address

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UNCLE SHUBE,

Better known as the Wyer Horse, Will make the season at Gilman's Stable, Gilman St., Waterville. Terms $25 by the season.

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Will make the season of 1875, at the stable of

Sam'l Record, Buckfield, Me.,

Terms—To warrant, $20. Circulars containing pedigree, &c., sent free, on application to

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Jerseys for Sale.

THREE very fine A. J. C. C. Herd Register Bulls; one two years old and two calves. Also one H. R. cow, yearling, or heifer calf. Also a few Brown Leghorn chicks from premium stock.

40tf JAMES W. NORTH, Jr., M. D.

Augusta, Oct. 1, 1875.

AYRSHIRE CATTLE.

Of different ages, from our own importation. Imported and bred with special reference to their MILKING QUALITIES.

STURTEVANT BROS.

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TO FARMERS!

FERTILIZER.

HAVING purchased the machinery formerly owned by the late B. Shaw, we are prepared to pulverize Bones at the shortest notice, or to exchange pulverized for whole Bones, at the mill formerly occupied by B. SHAW. 3m40

Gardiner, Aug. 27, 1875. DILLINGHAM & CO.

1,500

Clean stout bottles, suitable for bottling wine, cider, catchups, sauces, &c., will be sold very low—hold 1½ pints each, at PARTRIDGES DRUG STORE,

43 Opposite Farmer Office.

OILS,

Lard, Sperm, Olive and Essential Oils.

DYES,

Aniline of different colors, and dye stuffs and dye woods. A large stock at PARTRIDGE'S Drug Store, Augusta. 41

Pensions, Bounties,

And all other claims promptly collected. Claims for

Increase of Pensions,

Suspended and rejected claims, and those abandoned by other attorneys solicited. Address, sending postage stamp, R. W. BLACK, Attorney at Law, Augusta, Me. 1t26

Agents Wanted in Maine,

TO SELL THE

Weed Family Favorite Sewing Machine.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS offered. Send for terms to WEED SEWING MACHINE CO.,

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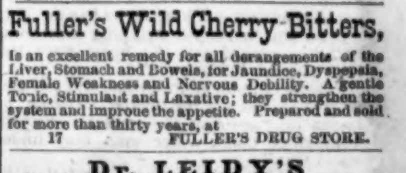
Celebrated Plows.



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Fuller's Wild Cherry Bitters,

Is an excellent remedy for all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, for Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Female Weakness and Nervous Debility. A gentle Tonic, Stimulant and Laxative; they strengthen the system and improve the appetite. Prepared and sold for more than thirty years, at

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Dr. LEIDY'S

Sarsaparilla Blood Pills

PURIFY THE BLOOD, ACT AS A CATHARTIC,

And are The Best Bills Known.

For Sale by all Druggists. 1y9

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FOR SALE BY 8t41

Kendall & Whitney, Portland, Me.

PRESCRIPTION FREE.

FOR the speedy cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders brought on by indiscretions or excesses. Any druggist has the ingredients. Address P. O. Box 2296, New York. 1y40

MONEY made rapidly with Stencil Plate and Key Check Outfits. Catalogues, samples, and full particulars FREE. S. M. SPENCER, 117 Hanover St., Boston. 1y26

The Toll Gate! Prize Picture sent free. An ingenious gem, 50 objects to find. Address, with stamp, E. C. ABBE Buffalo, N. Y. 1y39

Poetry.

Ripe Wheat.

We bent to-day over a coffined form,
And our tears fell softly down;
We looked our last on the coffined face,
With its look of peace, its patient grace,
And hair like a silver crown.

We touched our own to the clay-cold hands,
From life's long labor at rest;
And among the blossoms white and sweet,
We noted a bunch of golden wheat,
Clasped close to the silent breast.

The blossoms whispered of fadeless bloom;
Of a land where fall no tears;
The ripe wheat told of toil and care,
The patient waiting, the trusting prayer,
The garnered good of years.

We knew not what work her hands had found.
What rugged places her feet;
What cross was hers, what blackness of night;
We saw but the peace, the blossoms white,
And the bunch of ripened wheat.

As each goes up from the fields of earth,
Bearing the treasures of life,
God looks for some gathered grain of good
From the ripe harvest that shining stood,
But waiting the shearer's knife.

Then labor well, that in death you go,
Not only with blossoms sweet:—
Not bent with doubt and burdened with fears,
And dead, dry husks of the wasted years,—
But laden with golden wheat.

Our Story Teller.

SOLDATENFRITZE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

Soldatenfritze, or Soldierfred—this was the name of a cheerful and active lad, whose father was a subordinate officer in the Prussian army. This name he received in the first place because his father was a soldier, secondly because he himself was fond of playing the soldier, and thirdly because his Christian name was Fritz.

This lad, Soldatenfritze, was known to everybody in Bradenburg, his native town, and was not offended when people called him by that name, but, on the contrary, felt flattered by it, since, indeed he was so thoroughly the child of a soldier.

When he attained the age of thirteen, war was declared between France and Germany, and the Prussian regiments were marched to the Rhine. It was in one of these regiments that Soldatenfritze's father was a subordinate officer. He took a farewell leave of his family, exhorted the lad to be diligent in business, to behave well during his absence, and then departed with his baggage.

Six months elapsed ere the family heard a word from the absent father. Finally, one morning a letter arrived, brimful of good news, with the information that the subordinate officer had been promoted to the post of orderly sergeant. "But what is the use," intimated the letter, "one cannot satiate his hunger with honor, alone, and there's nothing here but honor. Had I only a few pecks of our nice potatoes! How they would taste! Here on the Rhine we must often abstain from them for three days in succession; till one is black and blue with hunger, and a real, genuine potato I've not seen since I left home." This passage in the letter Fritze snapped at, and was so absorbed with it that he had entirely forgot his father's promotion. The very idea that his father had no potatoes and was starving, whilst their cellar was filled from top to bottom with the finest sweet potatoes, galled and grieved him, and he racked his brain to think how he might render his father happy by providing him with a mouthful of good potatoes.

"Mother, give me a little sack; I'll carry a few measures out to father!"

The mother replied: "Boy, you're crazy; do you think t'would be fun to carry potatoes on your shoulders for a hundred miles, or more? Put that idea out of your head, you simpleton!"

But that was easier said than done. Soldatenfritze could by no means divest himself of his purpose. He only thought how his father, in his longings for home, would sigh after a few of those nice potatoes! Even at night the thought allowed him no rest; he would arise in his bed and cry aloud in his sleep, "Father you shall have those potatoes." A few weeks passed by in this way. But the mother was greatly surprised at finding how pale her son gradually became through the influence of this ruling idea. And yet, she hoped the foolish notion would fade away with time. But one morning, as she entered his bed-chamber to awake him, the bed was vacant! and Soldatenfritze had disappeared.

"Well, where has the rascal hid himself away?" muttered the mother. "Surely he has gone again into the pinery to catch squirrels. I must be a little stricter with him, for, since his father's absence obedience and discipline have gradually lost ground in his case." Without worrying herself to hunt up the lad, she went, as usual, about her household affairs, prepared the scanty dinner, placed it on the table; supposing of course, that Fritz would be on hand, for he had never missed a meal. But the clock struck twelve, one, two, and the lad came not.

Then the mother began to worry; she ran out and asked her neighbors whether they had not seen him.

But no one knew anything about him, till an old road repairer remembered seeing him early in the morning, in his Sunday suit, carrying a sack upon his shoulders.

"Ah, the little scamp," exclaimed the mother in surprise, and clasping her hands over her head, she remarked: "He's gone to his father to bring him the potatoes into the camp; well that's a fine idea isn't it?" Home she ran, searched in the bureau-drawer, found that his clothes were gone, as well as a little sack that he had solicited from her a few days before.

"Is he really gone?" she asked, sighing, and the great tears ran down her cheeks. "Well, what pranks the fellow is cutting up! May God protect and preserve him! I'll say nothing, if he only arrives there safely. But for him to leave without any notice whatever, is altogether too bad."

The sad mother wept as though her heart would break, and only the thought how the father would rejoice at the sight of his son could lessen her sorrow in the slightest degree. And when she knew neither ways nor means to catch the little rascal, she at last submitted patiently to her fate, and hoped that God would reward the filial love of the lad with a prosperous termination of his journey.

In the meantime Soldatenfritze was voyaging cheerily and hopefully toward the Rhine. To be sure, he was not altogether familiar with the route, and yet, he knew the direction tolerably well, as he had made inquiries of the school-master; so on he went, certain of making his final destination without fail. Money he had not, nor did he anticipate any need of it, for he thought to himself, "Wherever you tarry, the good people will of course give you a bite. You need only to relate how you're going to father, to bring him these potatoes. That will surely please them, and how glad father will be when I reach him! Ah, that will cause a jubilee, for I have picked out the nicest for him in the whole cellar."

At noon, and at the very moment when his mother had been searching for him at home, he arrived at a large village and entered the best hotel. Taking his seat boldly on a wooden bench at the table, he wiped the sweat away from his brow.

A considerable number of guests were present in the spacious reception-room of the hotel, and among them an old invalid with a cork leg. These regarded the lad with a look of wonder and surprise. The inn-keeper, too, approached him, inquiring whence he came and about his business and destination.

"Well," replied Fritze, "I'm Soldatenfritze from Bradenburg, and I'm going to father on the Rhine; I'm carrying him a mess of potatoes, because he has earnestly wished it."

"What, my lad, what is this purpose of yours?" inquired the invalid, as he arose and approached our Fritze, surveying him from head to foot with a look of astonishment.

"Yes, sir, it is to the Rhine I'm going," replied Soldatenfritze, "my father has been promoted to orderly sergeant, but he makes nothing of that, so long as he has no potatoes; I am, therefore, bringing him some, and I've picked out the finest ones, too; here they are in the sack."

"Come on, you singular lad, and tell your story," exclaimed the invalid, stroking his mustache, "are you in earnest? Explain yourself so that a sober man may understand you."

So, Soldatenfritze went on relating his story, and all present listened attentively to all he said.

"Well, you rogue," shouted the old soldier. "At the very sight of you my old heart leaps with joy. Come here, I say, come!"

Soldatenfritze hardly knew what was happening, for the old veteran had got him by the top-knot and was kissing him till Fritze nearly lost his breath. The other guests served him in like manner, each in his turn, and even the stout host himself was touched to the very heart.

For that day Fritze could not venture even to think of pursuing his journey. He must tarry at the inn where he was fondled and caressed as if he were a real prince. At evening, when many more guests were assembled, he related at the instance of the old invalid, his story once more, after which he was conducted by the host into a little bed-chamber, and laid into a soft bed, where he rested like the little angels in heaven.

But while he lay in sweet slumber and dreamed of his father, the aged invalid was discoursing to his fellow-guests in the inn, and remarking, "Twould be a sin and a shame to permit so brave a lad to continue his journey without the means to meet expenses," and he made the matter so plain to all that each one opened his purse and contributed for brave Soldatenfritze. The stout host gathered the contributions and kept them safe till morning.

When morning dawned he ordered up his little carriage, called forward the lad, placed before him a hearty breakfast, handed him the money which the guests had contributed, sewed it into the lining of his coat, and finally dismissed him with kind wishes for his welfare, and a pleasant time for the remainder of his journey.

Deeply affected by the love and kindness of his host, he took leave of him and of the invalid, who remained at his side till the last moment. Seated in the little carriage he rode pleasantly along to the next town, distant some five miles, as far as the friendly host had ordered him to be carried. Here he bade a grateful adieu to the coachman, pursuing his journey on foot till candle-light, when he entered a large village to obtain lodgings till morning. Here, as before, he told his story, and here again he was kindly cared for and teated with similar love and tenderness.

Finally, when he had performed many a pleasant day's journey in his pilgrimage, he espies in the distance the first sentry of the Prussian military camp, keeping guard.—Toward him he rushes with winged feet.

"Do you know, sir, where I'll find father?" he inquired of the soldier, himself out of breath.

"Stupid little simpleton!" replied the heavily-bearded sentinel, "how should I know your father's name or his regiment?"

"Why, sir, he's in the Brandenburg regiment; his name is Martin Bollerman, and he is orderly sergeant," replied Fritze, sharply.

"Well, if that's so, pass and hunt him up."

Fritze rushed on, passed the second guard, the third, and finally came into the hands of an adjutant, who subjected him to a very strict examination. But the more the sentry questioned him and heard his answers, the more friendly he became toward him, and at length patted the brave lad on his cheek.

"Come on with me, I think we'll soon find your father." So he immediately started for a large and splendid tent, from the top of which a large banner was waving.—Fritze, with the potato sack, was trotting bravely along with him, and followed fearlessly into the tent, as the officer winked to him to enter.

In the tent he observed a venerable and splendidly dressed officer, who sat in a great arm-chair, and appeared to be absorbed in the study of a map.

He scarcely looked up, and only slightly nodded with his head as the guide of our little hero approached him.

"That's a general, I know," said Fritze to himself, as he stood a little abashed in the entrance of the tent, and he was right in his surmise.

His guide, the adjutant of the general, spoke softly with the latter, who immediately took his eyes from the map, gave his adjutant an attentive hearing, and cast a hurried glance at Soldatenfritze.

For a moment he continued his conversation with the adjutant, and then he sent him off on an errand; after which he beckoned to the lad to come nearer; he at once obeyed the command, and approached the general with soldierly grace and dignity.

"What is your name?" asked the general, after surveying Fritze from head to foot.

"Fritze Bollerman: people call me Soldatenfritze, too."

The general smiled, and continued.—"Where do you come from?"

"From Brandenburg,"

"Why have you come here?"

"In order to bring my father some potatoes."

"Really? a fact?" said the general in an undertone. "Have you got them in your sack?"

"Yes, the best out of our cellar," replied Fritze, as he took the sack from his shoulder and opened it. "Just see here, sir; all so round and smooth as pebbles."

"Good, good," answered the general, "they are really beautiful, and sharpen one's appetite; but go now into that room, and remain in there till I call you. Do you hear? In the meantime you may leave your sack here."

Soldatenfritze laid his sack upon the ground, slipped into the tent chamber, and seated himself in a large arm-chair, which appeared to him uncommonly easy and comfortable.

Exhausted by the severe walking of that day, and more so by nervous excitement, he soon fell into a sound sleep. In this condition the general found him, when, after the space of half an hour, he entered the chamber. He left him sleeping quietly and stepped back softly into his tent.

Whilst Fritze was forgetting every care in the refreshing arms of sleep, the general was active in his behalf, till he had hunted up the old sergeant, Martin Bollerman, in the Brandenburg regiment.

Without delay he ordered Bollerman's presence at supper. He also invited a few superior officers, and did not forget to impart some extra orders to the cook.

In those days supper was eaten earlier in the day, than now. The guests assembled at an early hour and seated themselves at the table. Not a few of them were surprised to meet an orderly in an orderly's uniform at the table of the general.

But the most surprised of all was the Sergeant Bollerman himself.

The most remarkable thing at the general's table was a large covered tureen, which the guests supposed to be a very costly and delicate dish, as they were casting many a wishful side glance at it.

The general, naturally enough, noticed their curiosity, but did not make the least move towards satisfying it.

He smiled when he glanced at the dish and exchanged occasionally a significant look with his adjutant, from whom no one could discover anything since the secret was confined to these two. Curiosity now terminated in the highest surprise.

At last the general bade the sergeant uncover the tureen, and as at the word of command all in attention, so here all eyes were intently fixed upon the secret dish. What did they behold! Potatoes in the skin, which indeed looked neat and appetizing, and yet disappointed in no small degree the pampered tastes of the guests, who had expected something entirely different.

The only one who was heartily glad was Sergeant Bollerman, who could scarce restrain himself from giving some expression to this pleasant surprise.

"Until now, gentleman," observed the general, while a pleasing smile was playing upon his face, "till now you have been my guests, henceforth, if you wish to partake of these fine potatoes, you must address yourself to Sergeant Bollerman. They are his."

The gentlemen shrugged their shoulders. However, the general seemed to worry himself in no way at this decided mark of disapprobation on their part.

"If you only knew in what manner these potatoes came into camp," he continued, "you would think it to your honor to get even one of them."

"How so? How did that come to pass?" asked the gentlemen. "Please narrate the circumstances."

"I? Oh, no, gentlemen. I am a poor hand at telling a pretty story," replied the general. "But since I have observed that yourselves, as well as our excellent Bollerman, have been somewhat annoyed by curiosity, I shall endeavor to satisfy your wishes in another way. Mr. Adjutant, please lead hither my little story-teller."

The adjutant disappeared into the tent chamber, wither all eyes were now directed.

The heart of old Bollerman now beat almost to bursting and faint forboding of the truth seemed to dawn on his mind. After a moment's pause, the curtain separating the chamber from the ante-room, rose, and in enters, led by the hand of the adjutant, and surveying everything with a clear and fearless eye, Soldatenfritze himself.

"Fritze!" exclaimed the sergeant, forgetting all respect due his superior officer, and rushing with open arms towards him.—"Fritze! For Heaven's sake, how did you get here?"

The boy made no reply, but tumbled with a loud cry on his father's bosom. Both were held in each other's embrace for a long time. The officers were deeply moved spectators of the scene, and even from the eyes of the general, who was a kind hearted and good man, there fell a tear of joy and sympathy. His friendly interference finally separated the father and son, and in some degree calmed their excited feelings.

"Tell your story lad, and how and in what manner you have come hither," said he; "but first of all, be at ease, and take your seat at the table. Your true filial affection well deserves this honor."

Fritze looked affectionately at the general, took his father by the hand, sat by his side, and went on to relate what we already know.

The officers were all attention. Their severe mein became more friendly. They too began to enjoy the presence of the noble lad, who loved his father so heartily as to journey over a hundred miles to furnish him his favorite dish.

But the old sergeant seemed to be entirely overcome with pleasure and excitement, now laughing, now weeping from pure delight.

When Fritze had finished his story, the father seemed to have forgotten his surroundings altogether.

Again and again he would embrace his courageous boy, and impressed more than a hundred kisses upon the fresh and ruddy face, putting numberless questions to him, to all of which he replied with an honest and frank response.

At a signal from the general, all those present vacated the tent and left the delighted father alone with his son. After the lapse of half an hour, the general returned and presented the brave old sergeant with a note of dismission in one hand, and a purse filled with gold in the other.

"There is your discharge, my friend, and with it a life's pension for your maintenancy, and there is also a slight remembrance for your excellent boy, which we officers have contributed for him till he's a man, that he may make good use of it. And now, let it be your first thought how to get to your family, which of course will be rejoiced at the return of the father."

"My God! General, your grace is too kind to me," stammered out the delighted orderly, who hardly knew at which he should rejoice the most, the condescension of the commanding officer, at his pension, or the wealth of his dear Soldatenfritze. "How have I merited such honors?"

"By your gallant conduct in the last campaign, by the wounds which through your bravery you received during the last battle, and which would render you unfit for further active service during life; and finally through your son, Soldatenfritze, there. In him I have the assurance that you are a good father, and such our king can make better use of at home than in the campaign, which is now near its close. Go, then, in peace, old comrade, and educate, with God's help, all your children, like him, who is a real and genuine son of a soldier. Farewell, and don't forget to send Fritze, when he is old enough, to my regiment, that he may bear arms for his country and king."

Profoundly agitated in feeling, the old sergeant kissed the hand of his kind general.

The noble officer kindly stroked the cheeks and kissed the brow of Soldatenfritze.

"Remain good and brave, and turn out a noble man. God honors him who honors father and mother, and prospers him on the earth. Farewell, my excellent boy."

Hereupon both father and son were dismissed. They entered on their journey the day following, and took no rest until their arrival in the paternal home.

There was a feast, an indescribable jubilee at the return of Soldatenfritze and the father. The mother wept for joy, the children leaped and danced, and the father was kept busy in distributing to each his share of attention and loving kindness.

Soldatenfritze received praise on all hands, but he looked on with glistening eyes, and it was easy to see that he did not take all the praise to himself.

When Soldatenfritze grew up, he brought no disgrace upon his name. He devoted himself entirely to the military service and became an excellent officer.

He took part in several campaigns, and through his gallantry was promoted from rank to rank, and is now deservedly esteemed as an excellent officer of high rank in the service of the fatherland.

A Negro Revival Meeting.

A shiny black preacher, glossy as a varnished beaver, gave us a characteristic exhibition. Beginning his prayer in a low and reverential voice he addressed the Deity as "Thou" and "You," indiscriminately. Soon his words were uttered as a kind of wailing chant, with a prolonged sound on a higher key on emphatic words and syllables. The peculiar intonation had a strange influence, especially when the congregation would catch the key from the plaintive sounds, and unite with the preacher in a piteous moan, between words gliding down from the dominant note to the minor third below, and dying through diminuendoes into sobs and sighs. Imagine the effect of such sentences as the following, which we copied down as they fell from his lips, the words and parts of words hyphened indicating the weird wailing of his prayer:

"O, thou blessed Jesus, who has met wid by c-hri-l-'n so m-a-ny times befo', come dis way jus' once mo'. Pull away de c ar-tains of dy majesty, an' sol' back de depths ob dy g-r-e-a-d glory an' come down this way jus' o-n-e time mo'. You know de poor penitens is tremblin in dare sin, like leaves a-tremblin' in de sto'm. You k-n-o-w how dey's a-cryin' an' a-weepin' in de dark midnight ob dare gloom. You k-n-o-w de moon turn into blackness an' de stahs all blowin' put in de breff ob de tempes' sweepin' roun' de sky ob sin. O, thou g-r-e-a-t light ob de worl', po' in de floods ob de mornin' upon dare trouble' souls. You see de backslidah trippin' an' stumblin' on his way to hell. O, M-a-s-t-a-h, come one time mo', put on dy garments, an' come a-trampin' down de clouds ob dy majesty, an' stan' one time mo' upon de wave, as you don' gon' an' stan' on ole Galilee long time ago; come an' put dat han' where de nail was driv' an' bleedin' an' a-hurtin' sore—oh come an' an' put dat han' on de backslider's shouldah now, an' stop dat man dis night. Did'n you say you'd save de mournah? Did'n you promise to wipe away his drippin' teahs? You heahs de moun-ah's cry, you see his drippin' teahs. O turn roun' Zion's wheel jus' once mo' an' open a little widah de heavens, do, an' let down de glory! When de poor mounah call to-night—when he come creepin' an' a-weepin' to de altah, save, save, O-h-m-m-m-m (a wailing chant by all) save by de blood ob de Lamb. (Thepeople responded, "S-a-v-e by de blood.") Turn de wicked clar roun'. Tell him where to go wid his trubble min'; show him what to do wid his poor broken heart. Comfort de weepin' Rachels; let de weary Johns lean on dy breas'; hush de stormy seas ob sin; b-l-o-c-k-a-d-e de road to hell; s-a-v-e, oh s-a-a-v-e by de blood ob de Lamb. When you heahs de wailin' Marys, tell him dare dead brudders shall come out'n de grave an' live; tell de poor chil'n dare sin is all forgiven; tell de a-n-g-e-l-s to tune up de harps an' de trumpets ob glory; fro wi-de open de mansions ob de new Jerusalem for de jubil-e-e over de one sinner dat turns to de Lord to-night."

A prolonged and chanting intonation of the words we have spaced is indescribable. The effect was at times thrilling. Some parts of an exhortation to which we listened, however, while less eloquent, were certainly very practical. The preacher struck nails square on the head as he hammered away. For instance;

"Now, bredren an' sisters, we want mounahs heah to-night. No foolin'. Ef you can't moun for your sins don't come foolin' roun' dis altah. I knows ye. You's tryin' mighty hard to be converted 't'hout bein' hurt. The Lord 'spises mockery. Sometimes you sinnahs comes fou'rd an' holds your heads too high a-comin'. You come foah you's ready. You start too soon. You don't repent; you's no mounah. You're foolin' wid de Lord. You come struttin' up to de altah: You flops down on your knees, an' you cocks up your eahs to see who is makin' de best pray'r. You's 'tirely too peart for peneten's. You's no mounahs. Ef you 'comes here to fool you bettah stay away. Bettah go to hell from the pew a-sleepin' or from your cabin a-swearin' dan from de mounah's a-foolin'. Ef you's not in airnes', keep away from he'eh: don't bodder us. Do you want us to make ouhself hoarse an' weah out ouah lungs a-prayin' for you, when you know you's only foolin' wid de Lord? I tell you to be mighty cahful.

I want to see you a-comin' so buhdened by de weight ob your sins dat you can't hold up your heads. I want to see you so heart-broke' dat your knees knock togedder when you walk. You mus' be low minded. De Bible lays great stress on the *low*. You's got to get low down in de dus'. De good book says "Low! [Lo!] in de vollem ob de book it is writ. Now min' dat an' be low." Then addressing the members of the church more particularly, he said:

"Bredren in de Lord, you mus' be arnest prayin' foh dese poor sinnahs. You mus' wake up. In dis spring time of yeah, when de leaves is comin', an' de flowahs is twinklin' an' a-bloomin', what does de leaves an' de flowahs say? Dey says, "Get up." ("Amen! dat's so," from an older brother in the corner.) "It is mohnin', de day is breakin'. Get up. Wake up in de mohnin'. ("Amen! wake 'em up, Brudder Clinton," from the corner.)

"Too many ob you 'fessahs ob 'ligion has been sleepin on de wheels ob Time. Get up an' put youah shouldah to de wheel. Den when you kneel 'roun' dis altah to comfoht de mounahs, don't holler." ("Amen, halleluyah!" yelled a sister from the woman's side.) "Every time you holler de debble he puts another thought in you' heart. You'd bettah whispah at de Lord dan to holler at de debble. Talk low. Let de mounahs pray for themselves. You bodder 'em with you' hollerin'. Get down lon' side 'em, an' 'struct 'em when dey ax, but don't waste breff over any, who's peepin' listenin' for nice talk. Don't tell de mounah to watch for visions an' wait for miricles. Jus' show 'em how to res' on de wohd an' resk de promises."

The singing, interspersed through the other exercises was unlike anything we had ever heard. The Tennesseans and the jubilee singers who travel through the country give but approximations of the original. No select troupe can render the sublime effect of 500 or 1000 unrestrained singers, when their full songs sweep along in the current of the song. The one is for entertainment; the other is worship. The one is necessarily somewhat amusing, the other is free as the wind, and full tided as the sea. Led by a single voice for a line or two until the hymn and the time are ascertained, the immense congregation joined in the chorus. A circle of men and women standing touching round the prone mourners at the altar, the words of song become the expression of a faith strong enough to remove mountains. In pulsing rythm with the music, the whole body of singers sways to and fro, as if the tune coursed along the veins and played upon every nerve.

Here and there we observed a countenance so lighted up, so radiant, and the soul singing out through every feature so gloriously, that the exercises seemed an inspiration. A bright yellow boy about 14 was converted near where we stood, and a more beautiful face we never saw. His teacher, a young lady of his own complexion, sang like an angel, over him, her tears testifying to her faith and joy, and her voice climbing in echoes to the shining highway to the throne. She seemed to stand in the very presence of God while she sang her thanksgiving for the spiritual emancipation of that boy. No one, not in communion with the Father, the Son, the Holy Ghost, could wear such a happy countenance or express such exultant praise. The Psalmist of old never offered more acceptable service in the Hebrew tongue, nor touched sweeter melody from his royal harp, than did these Mississippi negroes when they poured forth their joy in such simple lines as:—

"Oh, won't we have a jolly time,
Eatin' of the honey and a-drinkin' of the wine."

Or, again in a soft refrain:—

"Swing low, sweet chariot,
A comin' for to carry me home."

—*Letter to the Cincinnati Commercial.*

Dot Leetle Lamb.

There are floating about in the great ocean of literature stray chips of song or story, which from their wit or wisdom, or from some unaccountable reason, became popularized and cherished more carefully than whole navies of world-renowned authors. Their parentage unknown, they come as literary foundlings to our doors, and once admitted, command their own place in our affections. Among such is the poem, "Mary had a little lamb." There is hardly a child in the broad land who has not become familiar with the verses; not a college student but has sung them to a dozen different tunes. It has been parodied, paraphrased and translated into the dead languages. And yet scarce any one knows who is the author or whether it is fictitious or founded on fact. It is, perhaps, in the truth of the story that the secret of its popularity lies. For it is the true account of an incident that happened sixty-one years ago, not fifty miles from the Cradle of Liberty. And "Mary," a delightful old lady of three-score and ten, still lives and cherishes the memory of the event. The writer, on a recent visit, craved from her own lips the true story of the affair, and will reproduce it as nearly as possible.

"It was when I was nine years old," she said, "and we lived up on the farm, I used to go out to the barn every morning with father to see the cows and sheep. They all knew me, and the cows, old Broad and Short-horn and Brindle, would low a good-morning when I came to their stables. One cold day we found that during the night twin lambs had been born. You know that sheep will often disown one of twins, and this morning one poor little lamb was pushed out of the pen into the yard. It was almost starved and almost frozen, and father told me I might have it if I could make it live. So I took it into the house, wrapped it in a blanket and fed it on peppermint and milk all day. When night came I could not bear to leave it for fear it would die, so mother made me up a little bed on the settee and I nursed the poor thing all night, feeding it with a spoon, and by morning it could stand. After this we brought it up by hand until it grew to love me very much, and would stay with me wherever I went unless it was tied. I used before going to school in the morning to see that the lamb was all right and securely fastened for the day. Well, one morning when my brother Nat and I were all ready, the lamb could not be found, and, supposing that it had gone out to pasture with the cows, we started on. I used to be a great singer, and the lamb would follow the sound of my voice. This morning, after we had gone some distance, I began to sing, and the lamb, hearing me, followed on and overtook us before we got to the school-house. As it happened, we were early, so I went in very quietly, took the lamb into my seat, where it went to sleep, and I covered it up with my shawl. When the teacher came and the rest of the scholars, they did not notice anything amiss, and all was quiet until my spelling class was called. I hardly had taken my place before the patting of little feet was heard coming down the aisle, and the lamb stood beside me ready for its word. Of course the children all laughed and the teacher laughed too, and the poor creature had to be turned out of doors. But it kept coming back, and at last had to be tied in the woodshed till night. Now, that day, there was a young man in school, John Roulston by name, who was on a visit to one of the boys, and came as a spectator. He was a Boston boy and son of the riding-school master, and was fitting for Harvard College. He was very much pleased over what he saw in our school, and a few days after gave us the first three verses of the song. How or when it got into print I don't know.

Thus she ran on, telling of the care she bestowed on her pet until it grew to be a sheep, and she would curl its long wool over a stick; and it bore lambs until there was a flock of five all her own; and finally how it was killed by an angry cow. Then she brought out a pair of her little-girl stockings, knitted of yarn spun from the lamb's wool, the heels of which had been raveled out and given away by piecemeal as mementoes. No one can doubt that she, whose youth was rendered famous by love for an unfortunate animal, has lived a life of beneficence and charity. With a heart overflowing with love toward all God's creatures, she has indeed lived to care for the needy and destitute, and be a mother to the motherless. And now, in a green old age, she is surrounded by those whom her warm heart long since taught to cling to her and follow as the lamb in her youth. When at last she shall cross the river she will find an eternal home in the green pastures and beside the still waters, where the Good Shepherd feeds his lambs. John Roulston died before entering college. What the world lost in him who wove into verse that immortalized them both, the story of Mary and the lamb, no one may say.—*Cor. Springfield Republican.*

A Negro Witness in a Lawsuit.

It was a peace-warrant case, between a couple of colored gentlemen, before a Georgia justice of the peace. I sauntered into the court room just in time to hear Uncle Zip, the grizzle-headed old darkey who was prosecuting, give his evidence from the witness stand.

In response to a question from the court, old Zip gave his trousers and extra hitch, and turned loose.

"Yer see," said he, "I war a-settin' wid Tilda, an' she war-a-settin' wid me; an' *ef de troof mus be tole*, we uns war bofe uv us a settin' tergedder."

"Go on," said the Court.

"Yassur," replied Zip. "Well, Marse Jedge, it war at Tilda's house. I war a-settin'—a-settin's in de do'; an' Tilda, she war a-settin' as told um afo"—

"Never mind about that," said the justice, impatiently. "Go on with your story."

"Yassur. Well, den, yer see, Tilda, she war a-settin' in de do'; an' I war o-settin' in de do' "—

"What happened next?" asked His Honor.

"Why nuffin neber happened nary time," said Zip. "Yer see we uns war bofe a-settin' tergedder"—

"Oh! bother!" interrupted the Court, "Go ahead and make out your case. Confine yourself to the question."

"Yassur. Well, ef yer mus' hab it, I war a-settin' between um' "—

"Between who?" interrogated the Court. "Between who? Oh! yassur," continued the exasperating witness, "I gat um now. Yer wants ter know jes' who I war a-settin' wid?"

"Bless your soul, yes!" said the justice, very emphatically.

"Well, Marse Court, dat sorter mixes up tings. Unnerstan' me now. I'se a-tellin' yer de troof. Deacon ob de Babtist church I is, an' I cuddn't tell a lie ef I wanted to. Well, den, Tilda war a-settin' "—

"Hold up!" cried His Honor, seizing a ponderous law book. "You've got to stop that everlasting 'settin',' or I'll settle you. Tell me at once how many of you were at this woman's house."

"Dat's jes' what I'm a-comin' at," said old Zip, very calmly. "Yer see, in de fus' place, dar war Tilda"—

"Good!" remarked the court.

"An' Tilda, yer see, war a—I mean she war in de do." An' dar war me next. I war a—I war in de do'; and we war bofe"—

"Dry up!" said the court. "Now tell us where the defendant was."

"Dunno war he war," said Zip, scratching his head doubtfully. "Spec"—

"Do you mean to say," asked the court, with a rising inflection, "that the defendant wasn't present?"

"Sartinly," replied Zip. "Ain't got ter dat pint yit a while. Ise taking yer back ter de beginning, more'n two yeah ago; an' as I war a tellin' yer, we war a-sittin' an' a-sittin',"—

"Mr. Bailiff, adjourn the court!" shouted his honor, purple with indignation. "And make these parties settle their difficulty out in the back yard."

The investigation came to an abrupt close, and the last I saw of old Zip he was complaining loudly because he couldn't tell the entire history of his case.—*Independent.*

Olympic Games at Athens in 1875.

The burden of great names and of a noble past seems to sit lightly on the modern Greeks. Were we to propose a resuscitation of the Olympic games in the Panathenaic stadium at Athens, we should be in anxious dread of comparisons with the victors of Pindar's day, and the splendid chariots of Alcibiades. Nay, we should feel an accusation of absurdity in transferring Olympia to Athens, and should have more modestly called our sports a Panathenaic Festival. But the modern Greeks seem no ways daunted by these sentimental difficulties. An old gentleman called Zapa has left a considerable bequest for the holding of these games at regular Olympiad intervals in the stadium of Herodes Atticus, and has further directed a large gymnasium to be erected in connection with them. As all Athens is perfectly satisfied, all the old nomenclature of Greek games has been raked up; the judges, who appear on the course, in tall coats and white ties and gloves, are entitled *Hellenodicai*, fellows who climb up poles are called *Olympionikæ*, though they have practiced not in gymnasia, but more probably in orchards; and all the world of Athens collected on a Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock. The stadium itself is very convenient for spectators, but hardly so for competitors. It is an oval only 665 feet long, so excavated that (with the exception of the open west end) the sides rise up in a steep slope of about 100 feet, like a huge oblong stew-pan, thus offering an admirable sort of amphitheatre, in which people sitting on the ground are well raised one above another. But this advantage was coupled with some risk, for when quarrels arose, as was inevitable, when 10,000 or 11,000 people of all classes are gathered together, the combatants rolled over, and coming down upon their neighbors, produced a sort of avalanche of human beings, and clouds of dust, which were with difficulty allayed by the police, who drew bright swords, and pretended to slash about with them, while all parties screamed and objurgated with much gesticulation.

All Athens came out in Sunday dress, so that the stranger had ample opportunity of studying faces and costumes, and forming an opinion as to the appearance of the nation. My former impressions were thoroughly confirmed, and result in this, that if any one desired to see beauty, at Athens he must wander through the bazars and markets, and the lowest part of the town, where he will find among the children, remarkable beauty, especially in the form of the head; and though age tells upon them very rapidly, there is even among grown men and women a fine and interesting type, very often fair, with blue and gray eyes. But among the richer class (they can hardly be called upper, as all Greeks profess to be equal), there is no beauty at all. The prevalence of white and red, in the men's dresses partly atoned for this, and made the sight of the great crowd curious and very gay. A few rude wooden benches, one of which broke down with its occupants, were erected round the upper end of the stadium, and here the elite took their places for a fee of three drachmas each. When I thought of the two obols in old days to hear several plays of Æschylus and Aristophanes and their compeers, it seemed to me that the price of things had risen at Athens. For the course seemed not in the condition to be expected from the greatness of the occasion. Part of it, near the entrance, was in ridges like a potato field; farther up there was a straight pole about thirty feet high, and some seven or eight feet wide, for the purpose of long jumping with a pole. There was also an oblique pole for climbing with the hands, like the ladders in our gymnasia; this completed the arrangements. As for the keeping of the course nothing could be more ridiculous. The whole circuit of the stadium was pompously lined with soldiers, but the crowd pushed through them, and formed rings in the middle of the course, as the excitement increased, nor was any one disturbed except by some very mild expostulation. People walked about as they pleased, and some accidents were very narrowly avoided.

And then the dogs were a very leading feature. Greece is a wonderful place for dogs. They are in every house, in every room, in every boat, They bark in the streets all night. They are present at all public ceremonies. They are like spoiled children, always in the way, and never kept in the least discipline.

The sports opened with a flat race of about 200 yards up the stadium. Four competitors started. This was a good entry, as the whole number of competitors was not above 25. They were all dressed in gray check shirts, fashionable-fitting gray trousers, and tight, well-blacked spring-sided boots. In the middle of the race they overtook a very fat old lady with two cur dogs, walking up the course before them, and with whose right of doing so no one dreamt of interfering. So the runners had to thread their way between the old lady and the curs. After some time, they approached a gentleman in a tall coat and white tie, who had added to his costume a blue silk sash, and who held in his hand a flag. This the winner seized, and danced about, waving it to the multitude, who cheered him vigorously. Then all the dogs began to bark, and the band began to play, and everybody looked very much pleased.

Next came the climbing of the straight pole. Here again four presented themselves, and here, as in every case, they were walked up to a table where a man in tail coat and white tie took down their names, and I suppose their parents' names and ages and addresses also, for he was tediously long about it. After they had stood in military posture during the process, they marched off to the contest. One of them really showed great quickness in going up the pole, and would certainly prove a dangerous neighbor to an orchard. This performance was the best in the whole meeting. It was consequently not at all so amusing as the succeeding contest of jumping the stagnant pool with the pole. Most of the athletes with difficulty rose into the air by holding the middle of the pole, and then climbed up in order to fall out as far as possible on the opposite bank. And fall they did, into the deep dust, especially one little man, who alighted twice in a violent sitting posture, but the the third time got the pole between his legs, and seemed certain to meet with a dangerous accident. But luck seemed ever in his favor, for in a subsequent trial he planted the pole against the opposite bank, so that it snapped when he rose, and ought to have killed him, whereas, he only alighted with a great splash in the pool, and defiled the spotless dresses of the superintending judges.

This incident created, of course, great laughter. Also, strange to say, though there were dozens of dogs about the course, if any one of them looked the least puzzled, and was in search of his owner, some 5,000 people began to whistle to him. Still, this was seldom the case. The dogs knew perfectly where they were, and it had a most curious effect to see a large under-bred pointer coiled up fast asleep right under the oblique pole, during the contest in climbing. Had any of the competitors let go his hold, the animal's life would probably have been sacrificed. Another ran a more imminent danger from one of the darts thrown at a target, which missed its aim and nearly slew the dog.—*Macmillan's.*

Longevity.

A correspondent desires us to mention the most noted instances of long life "recorded in the books." Probably the man who attained the greatest age since the days of the patriarchs (and their years may have been shorter than ours), was Henry Jenkins, of Yorkshire, England, who died in 1670, at the age of *one hundred and sixty-nine* years. It is recorded of him that he "died in poverty." If he had been in "comfortable circumstances," Mr. Jenkins might have lived longer. He remembered the battle of Flodden field, in 1512, when he was engaged to pick up the arrows shot by the archers. The records of the courts prove that, one hundred and forty years before his death, he was a witness on a trial. When one hundred years old, he swam the most rapid rivers with ease. Like all persons who have reached a great age, Mr. Jenkins passed his life in out-door employments; in fishing and tilling the soil.

Another long-lived Englishman was Thos. Parr, who died in 1635, aged *one hundred and fifty-two years and nine months.* He was a farm laborer, and continued to work daily until he was one hundred and thirty years of age. Mr. Parr would doubtless have lived many years longer had not the King brought him up from Shropshire to London, where he was fed on such dainty fare that he died of a surfeit. The celebrated Dr. Harvey examined his body after death, and found all the organs in a healthy condition, and declared high living to have at last cut short his long career.

The grand-son of Thomas Parr, named Michael Michaelstone, lived to be *one hundred and twenty-seven* years old, which is a pretty good evidence that longevity is inherited.

The most remarkable instance of longevity in the United States which we can recall, and which is well authenticated, was furnished in the person of Joseph Crele, who died January 27, 1866, in Caledonia, Wisconsin, at the age of *one hundred and forty-one* years. He was born of French parents, in what is now Detroit. He was of temperate habits, except that he was an excessive smoker for most of his life. His active years were spent in hunting and fishing, and he chopped wood until within two years of his death.—*Exchange.*

Young Folks' Column.

Spinning.

A spider was swinging herself in glee
From a moss-covered swaying bough;
A breeze came rollicking up from the sea,
And fanned her beautiful brow.
She hung, it is true, with her pretty head down
But her brain was cool as you please;
The fashion quite suited the cut of her gown,
And she could look up in the trees.

She saw where a humming-bird lighted down,
At his throat a bright ruby gleamed;
On his head was a gold and emerald crown,
And he sat on a bough and dreamed.
The spider ran up on her silver thread,
And looked in the little king's face;
"If I may but sit at your feet," she said,
"I'll spin you some beautiful lace."

The humming-bird looked in her shining eyes,
And then at her nimble feet,
And said to himself I have found a prize,
She is useful as well as neat.
"You may sit by my side if it pleases you well,"
Said she, "the summer time through;
And since you spin on a noiseless wheel,
I'll do the humming for you."

—*Our Young Folks.*

The Little Man in Black.

One warm day last summer I threw myself down under a shady tree that stood on the edge of a large field, and taking a book from my pocket, soon lost myself in its pages. Suddenly I heard a voice near me singing away in the happiest manner imaginable. The voice was not large enough for a child, so I conjectured in a moment that it must belong to one of the forest elves, or some other tiny spirite; and looking very cautiously around, I soon spied the little fellow. He was not more than half an inch high; such a little atom of a man, dressed in a complete suit of black, without even a white tie to relieve it. He was standing at the door of his home, his small arms a-kimbo, and singing as if he thoroughly enjoyed the exercise. These little people, you know do not live in huts, but in underground dwellings, and they are so shy that they almost always stand just at the door when they sing, ready to run into the house if alarmed. I knew how timid they are, so I sat as still as a mouse and watched him. When he had finished his song he looked cautiously around in every direction to see if any stranger was near; but he could not see me, for his home was in the open ground, where the sun shone full all the day, and I was in the shade, out of his sight; so he thought he might venture out. He skipped along in a jolly sort of way, but always on the alert for danger, till he came to some seeds, which he took one at a time, and with infinite pains carried home, and stored them up in his cupboard for future use. Then he pulled some sweet, tender grass and carried that home too; and although I watched some time, he did not appear again.

Having found out where this little man lived, I used often to go that way; and although I could never make his acquaintance—because he would run into the house and hide if I tried to speak with him—yet by watching I came to know a good deal about his habits and mode of life. I saw him take a journey one day to visit some relatives who lived on the other side of the field. He set out quite early in the morning. He wore a fresh black suit, looking as neat and nice as any parson; and who knows but he was one? At first he went frisking along as if too happy to go slowly; but soon he came to a mud puddle, which to him doubtless seemed a lake. He did not want to go around it, indeed he could not easily do so, as it was a long rut half full of water; so he stopped, and apparently "considered the situation," then began to gather small stones, grass, and little sticks, which he carried and threw into the small lake till he had made a sort of road, over which he could pass dry-shod; for you see he did not want to get wet when he was going visiting. So at last he reached the home of his friends. I found out, by close watching the object of this journey. He was about to be married. No wonder he was careful of his clothes.

Well, the wedding was a very quiet one. As soon as the two were made one, they set out on their homeward journey; but as they chanced to meet another little man, who stopped to chat a moment with the bride, where-upon the groom at once attacked him, nor left him till he was completely vanquished, when he rejoined his lady and they continued on their way. But, alas! the marriage proved a most unhappy one. The very next day, as I was passing their home, I heard a most plaintive song instead of the usual merry one; and as I looked at the little man, wondering what could be the trouble, the bride came out, and instead of bestowing loving words on her new-made husband, she spoke to him in sharp tones, and even bit and scratched him. I did not wonder or blame him when he at last waxed desperate and put her out of the house. From that day his temper seemed soured. I often saw him attack neighbors and friends without any apparent provocation. He never allowed his wife to enter the house again, but lived there alone, while she returned to her friends. One day, as I watched him standing in his doorway, singing as it was his nature to do, but not, I thought, with the merry, happy spirit of old, suddenly a huge monster, with a great, toothless mouth sprang from the tree above me, seized the poor little man, and before I could prevent it, flew away with him in his mouth.

Do you recognize in my little man in black the common field-cricket? He is who makes a home in a field or pasture where the sun lies all day, and standing in his doorway sings so merrily. He gathers seeds, fruit, and grasses and stows them away in his home, while he drinks only the dew of leaves and flowers. He will make a road over any puddle or narrow stream of water by throwing in stones, grass, or sticks, and his wife is very apt to treat him badly, even amusing herself often by trying to bite off his legs; and he and his male acquaintances always quarrel and fight whenever they meet.—*Christian at Work.*

The Worst Master in the World.

The Arabs have a fable from which we may learn a lesson.

Once upon a time a miller shortly after he had lain down for an afternoon's nap, was startled by a camel's nose being thrust in at the door of his house.

"It is very cold outside," said the camel; "I only wish to get my nose in." The miller was an easy kind of a man, and so the nose was let in.

"The wind is very sharp," sighed the camel; "pray allow me to get my neck inside." This request was also allowed, and the neck was thrust in.

"How fast the rain begins to fall! I shall get wet through. Will you let me place my shoulders under cover?" This too, was granted; and so the camel asked for a little, and a little more, until he had pushed his whole body inside the house.

The miller soon began to be put to much trouble by the rude companion he had got in his room, which was not large enough for both, and as the rain was over, civilly asked him to depart.

"If you do not like it, you may leave," saucily replied the beast. "As for myself, I know when I am well off, and shall stay where I am."

This is a very good story, and we hope the Arabs are all the wiser and better for it; but let us also try to turn it to a good account.

There is a camel knocking at the heart of us all, young and old, seeking to be let in; its name is sin. It comes silently and craftily and knocks: "Let me in;" only a very small part at first. So in comes the nose; and it is not long before, little, it gains entire possession, like as it was with Achan of old: "I saw," "I coveted," "I took," "I hid," step by step until he was "led captive by the devil." Once in possession, the master soon becomes the tyrant. Thus it is that bad thoughts enter the heart; then bad wishes arise; then wrong deeds: until evil habits rule us. The French say, "It is the first step that costs;" if the first step is not taken, the second will never be known.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Greenland Dogs.

Two of these dogs can drag as much as one man. Nothing can be more exhilirating than dog sledging in the Arctic regions on a fine day. The rattling pace of the dogs; their intelligence in choosing the road through the broken ice, the strict obedience paid by the team to one powerful dog whom they elect as leader; the arbitrary exercise of authority of the master dog; the constant use of the whip, and the running coversation kept up by the driver with the different dogs, who know well their names, afford constant employment. However useful they may be, these Arctic dogs seem to be deficient in that affectionate disposition which endears their species so much to man. A traveler once said that he believed the Esquimaux dogs to be the most ungrateful creatures in creation. He had traveled for several hundred miles by sledge: and for six weeks it was his duty regularly to feed the dogs; but after only a few weeks absence; on the conclusion of the journey, they would recognize him in the slightest degree. It is impossible to domesticate these creatures, as under tender treatment they sicken and die.

☞A Newark girl hastened the departure of a lingering gentleman caller the other evening, by remarking as she looked out of the window: "I think we shall have a beautiful sunrise."

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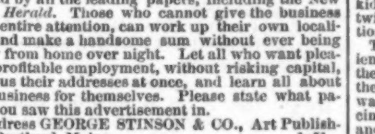

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Augusta, April 27, 1875. 23tf

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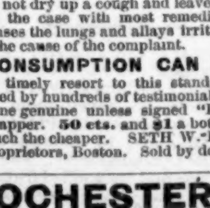

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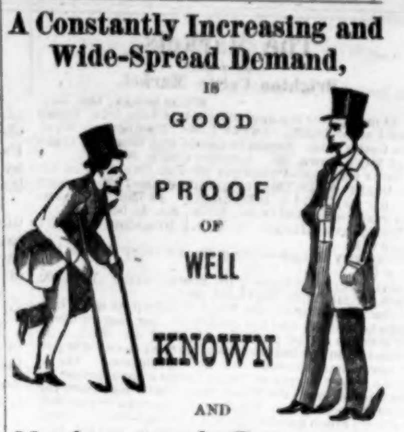

THE SECRET.

GEORGETOWN, P. E. Island, Feb. 15, '75.
W. H. Watson, Esq., Chemist, Charlottetown:
I enclose this five dollars, for which please send five bottles DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE—two bottles to Mrs. Jane Savoy, and three bottles to Leroy W. Savage, all of this place. I have used three bottles and feel that I am cured.
Respectfully yours,
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SALEM, May 8, 1875.
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Diamond Rheumatic Cure,

the effect of which I felt almost instantly. I have taken less than a single bottle of this medicine, and have not had a touch of Rheumatism for several weeks. I would most heartily recommend it to any and all who are afflicted with Rheumatism and gout, as I believe it will cure them, as it has me.
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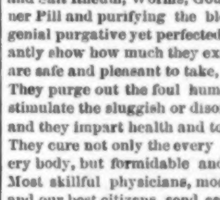

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Probate Notices.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of
JOHN BROWN late of Readfield,
in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
Sept. 27, 1875. 45 EMERY O. BEAN.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of
THOMAS TOLMAN late of Sidney,
in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
Sept. 6, 1875. 45 ORLANDO A. TOLMAN.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of
GEORGE HUSSEY late of Vassalboro',
in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
Aug. 23 1875. 45 HENRY F. HUSSEY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of
JOSEPH P. HOPKINS, late of Monmouth,
in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
Sept. 27, 1875. 45 LEROY T. CARLTON.

KENNEBEC COUNTY—*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of Sept.*, 1875.
GEO. W. BOGGS, Administrator de bonis non on the Estate of Elbridge G. Caswell late of Windsor, in said County, deceased, having petitioned for license to sell at public auction or private sale, the following real estate of said deceased, for the payment of debts, &c., viz: Homestead of the deceased, also a wood lot of about ten acres.
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of October next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.
H. K. BAKER, Judge.
ATTEST: CHARLES HEWINS, Register. 45

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of Sept.*, 1875.
LOWELL SANBORN, Administrator on the Estate of James P. Davis late of Fayette in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to fourth Monday of October next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, Judge.
ATTEST: CHARLES HEWINS, Register. 45

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of Sept.*, 1875.
SAMUEL E. LAPHAM, Guardian of Willie B. Nichols of Pittston, in said County, minor, having presented his first account of Guardianship of said Ward for allowance:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of October next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
H. K. BAKER, Judge.
Attest: CHARLES HEWINS, Register. 45

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